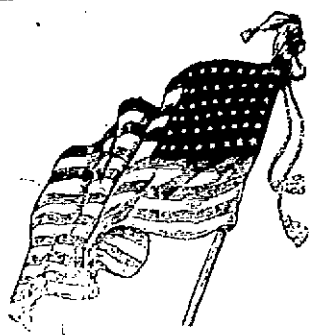


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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established June, 1763, and is now in its one hundred and sixtieth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

RETURNED FROM WAR

A Newport Veteran Who Has Seen Much Service

James Halloran, who has been in service in France for 18 months, returned home with his Battery Wednesday morning. When he was ordered across he was stationed at Fort Adams. He belonged to Battery F, Sixth Artillery, and while over there saw much active service. On arriving in France they were drilled by French officers for two months and sent first to St. Michael. He was at Verdun and in the Argonne Forest battles, and his Battery lost in their various battles some twenty-eight men. In a hand to hand contest with a German soldier in the Argonne, he slew his opponent, took his gun, gas mask, sabre, and all his other belongings that he could carry and brought them home with him as souvenirs of a desperate fight. On the New York boat on his return, when the passengers discovered him he received a most generous and patriotic demonstration. Halloran has been twenty-eight years in the service. He is now at his home, 16 Levin street, on a five days' furlough. He will at its expiration return to his Battery at Fort Hancock. His wife is somewhat of an invalid and during the absence of her husband had it not been for good friends she would have suffered much. Mr. Halloran is a member of Redwood Lodge, Knights of Pythias.

Private Halloran speaks in the highest terms of the Salvation Army and the brave work of the members, both male and female, at the front. They were on the firing line in every battle rendering aid and attention.

LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY

Wednesday, February 12th, will be the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, and is also observed as Grand Army flag day. In accordance with precedent there will be special exercises in the public schools on that day, and details from Lawton-Warren Post will visit all the schools and make short addresses. Commander William S. Bailey has selected these details as follows:

Callender—William Hamilton and James T. Ray.
John Clarke—George B. Smith and Frank P. Gomes.
Coggeshall—Andrew K. McMahon.
Lenthall—William S. Slocum and Theodore Hudson.
Calvert—Dr. A. F. Squire and William H. Barlow.
Carey—Robert Cradle and Edwin H. Tilley.
Cranston—Judge Darius Baker and Edward T. Rosworth.
Mumford—Jere I. Greene and John B. Sullivan.
Thayer—David Peabody and Benjamin T. Brown.
Coddington—Commander William S. Bailey and George Pierce.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

The board of aldermen had a long and busy session at its weekly meeting on Thursday evening, many matters of varied interest being brought up for discussion. A step forward was taken in the street lighting controversy and it is possible that a settlement may be reached if the contracting company will make a rebate to the city for the time that the street lights were below the required candle power. A communication was received from Mr. Newbold of the contractors, asking that the board take steps to settle the matter, and after some discussion it was decided to invite Mr. Newbold to come before the board and discuss the matter. The power of the board to pay the bill was looked up, and it was decided that the power existed if proper arrangements could be made.

A police matter was brought up and discussed regarding Sunday selling. The police had been watching for violations of the Sunday selling law, an officer being out on the street last Sunday to detect violators. It was said that this officer endeavored to induce a certain boy to make a purchase in order to secure evidence. The boy refused and told his father, who made a protest to the board against such a proposition to use the boy as a "spotter." The board took the same attitude as the father and questioned Chief Tobin, who said that he had sent the officer out to get evidence but had not given him instructions to use that method.

Steps were taken to purchase or secure bids for various articles authorized by the representative council among them being fire hose and chemical hose for the fire department, a new steam roller, a power sprayer, a Studebaker sprinker, a stone bin, and other articles for the highway department, etc. Bids were opened for receiving city deposits, from three local banks and the contract went to the Newport Trust Company.

A resolution was unanimously adopted thanking Miss Henrietta Ellery, for the gift of Ellery Park, Ellery for the gift of Ellery Park, homestead on Thames and Farewell streets.

The matter of repairs and improvements to the City Hall was brought up, but Mayor Mahoney was not entirely in favor of the plan of cutting off a section of the council chamber for the Mayor's office. He thought a door might be cut from the present office into the aldermanic chamber, which would permit the use of the latter as a waiting room. It was decided to ask for bids for the other improvements, and leave this matter for further consideration.

Chief Tobin submitted proposed rules and regulations for the government of the new officers of the department and they were laid over a week for consideration. A great deal of routine business was transacted.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY

The final steps in the organization of the General Assembly for the two years' term were taken this week, with the announcement of committees. The House committees were announced by Speaker Sumner on Thursday and it was expected that the Senate committees would be elected on Friday. The announcement of the House committees caused dissatisfaction to a number of the members, among them being Harry Sanderson of Cranston. The former declined all committee appointments, and the latter came out with a statement condemning the dictatorship of the House.

The Newport County members were generally given good committee appointments, as follows:

Judiciary—Fletcher W. Lawton, Newport.
Labor Legislation—Frederick R. Brownell, Little Compton; James J. Martin, Newport.
Finance—Frederick B. Coggeshall, Newport.
Corporations—Henry K. Littlefield, New Shoreham; George W. Peckham, Jr., Jamestown.
Education—Benjamin F. C. Boyd, Portsmouth.
Militia—Herbert Bliss, Newport; William A. Maher, Newport.
Fisheries—James J. Martin, Newport.
Public Institutions—Lewis R. Manchester, Middletown.
Joint Committee on Executive Communications—Henry K. Littlefield, New Shoreham.
Considerable business has been introduced and is lying on the desks of the presiding officers awaiting the completion of the organization. Among the new business is the bill authorizing the city of Newport to issue notes as recommended by the Committee of 25. A number of appointments have been made by the Governor and all have been confirmed by the Senate.

A MILD WINTER

The month of January this year has been in marked contrast to that of a year ago. Then the country was in the grip of the most severe and prolonged cold wave that has been recorded for many years, and the suffering was great. The scarcity of coal made the situation more acute, and the Government established an order for the closing of business houses for ten consecutive Mondays in order to conserve fuel. Schools, churches and assembly halls were closed for many weeks.

This year January has given us temperatures that have run above the freezing point for the greater part of the time. On one morning only the thermometer indicated temperature well down toward zero, but another warm spell immediately followed. There has been little ice in this vicinity and no harvesting at all. In the northern part of the State some ice has been gathered for local use, but the dealers have done no cutting as yet.

SMITH-BARRY

Miss Edith M. Barry of this city and Mr. John Smith of Atlanta, Georgia, were united in marriage on Wednesday evening, the ceremony being performed in the presence of a few intimate friends only, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Ira W. Wilbor, Jr. Rev. William H. Allen of the Thames street Methodist Episcopal church officiated, and the attendants were Chief Electrician Charles R. Barry, U. S. N., and Miss Elizabeth Wilbor. Mr. and Mrs. Smith will make their home in Atlanta.

Secretary Daniels has officially commended James Black Mason of this city for aiding in the rescue of Capt. Cone, U. S. N., in the sinking of the steamship Leinster, on which Mason was a passenger. Mr. Mason is native of Newport and the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Mason of 121 Gibbs avenue. He, together with several other young men at the Torpedo Station, volunteered for overseas service in December, 1917, and has been attached to the Queenstown naval base. He was on furlough when the Leinster was sunk and was on his way from Queenstown to Scotland.

The naval base at Block Island, which was an important part of the Second Naval District during the war, will be closed by February 1st. The force there is gradually being reduced and the materials and supplies removed to Newport. Some of the men have been there during the entire war period and have become greatly attached to the place and the people. The quarantine which was established because of the influenza outbreak has now been lifted, as conditions on the island have greatly improved.

The Community Theatre proposition is coming on rapidly and in the near future the production of well-selected plays will be begun. A meeting of the executive committee was held on Wednesday, at which various sub-committees were announced, and these were to report on Friday. Options have already been obtained by Miss Ethel Simes-Nowell on various up-to-date plays, which it is expected to present at this theatre.

The large force of yeomen at the Training Station have received notice that they will be required to conform strictly to the regulations regarding uniforms to be worn. The regulations as to uniforms for the men have been strictly enforced at all times, but the women have grown rather careless and some weird combinations have been seen.

Rev. Charles Percy Christopher has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Second Baptist Church of this city, and will begin his duties there on February 16. For the past eight years Mr. Christopher has been pastor of the Baptist church in Middleboro, Mass., and is regarded as a clergyman of unusual ability.

The annual meeting of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 14, F. & A. M., will be held in the Masonic Temple on Monday evening next. District Deputy Arthur G. Nevell will preside over the election and install the officers. Supper will be served before the meeting.

A young Newporter, George A. Stone, was arraigned before United States Commissioner Cornelius C. Moore on Wednesday, on a charge of taking a letter from the United States mail. The case is a serious one, and it is said that a check is involved in the transactions.

ERASMUS D. CLARK

Mr. Erasmus D. Clark, a well known Civil War veteran, died on Sunday afternoon after a considerable illness. He suffered an attack of influenza in the early fall which had developed complications from which he failed to recover. He was in his seventy-seventh year, but had been in remarkably good health until his last illness.

Mr. Clark was a cabinet maker by trade and was employed for many years by the Vernons and later by John T. Haire. He was a competent and scrupulous workman and his services were valued very highly by his employers.

His war record was a splendid one. He was a member of the Seventh Rhode Island Infantry which saw some of the hardest fighting throughout the war, being engaged in many of the great battles of the war and seeing continuous active service at the front. Mr. Clark was with his command at the front for two years, but for nearly a year previous to being mustered out was under treatment at various hospitals, including the Lovell hospital at Portsmouth Grove.

He had been a member of St. John's Lodge of Masons since 1873, and was also a member of Lawton-Warren Post, G. A. R., and of Ocean Lodge of United Workmen. He was formerly a deacon in the First Baptist church, but some years ago he withdrew from that church and united with the Second Baptist. Since the death of his wife a number of years ago, he had made his home with a nephew, Mr. Howard G. Barlow.

JESSE E. PECKHAM

Mr. Jesse E. Peckham, a well known resident of Newport, died very suddenly at his home on Broadway last Saturday afternoon. Death was due to apoplexy, and as far as known he was in his customary health until the fatal seizure. He had been down on Thames street in the morning, and in the afternoon was chopping wood when he was stricken. His wife went to his aid and he was removed to the house, where he died within a few hours.

Mr. Peckham was born in Westport, Mass., but came to Newport with his parents while very young. His father was for many years manager of the King farm on the "Neck," and this was carried on by his son after the former's death. When the farm was sold to Mr. J. K. Sullivan some years ago, Mr. Peckham retired from active business and had enjoyed the leisure after a lifetime of hard work. He was a man of quiet demeanor, warm-hearted in the extreme, and had many friends. His tastes were simple, one of his favorite amusements being the collecting of shells, of which he had a large and varied assortment.

Mr. Peckham is survived by a widow, who was a daughter of Benjamin Anthony. He also leaves two sisters and several nieces.

The Coddington Point property of the Narragansett Bay Realty Company is again in the lime light, because of the serving of an attachment on behalf of Joseph M. Darling, Jr. Because of the fact that the property is about to be turned over to the Government, which is already in virtual possession, a conference was held by city officials and others to see if some means could not be found to adjust the difficulty, but without avail. The writ was served by the town sergeant of Middletown, but an injunction was obtained in Providence the same day. A hearing will be held next Monday to determine the status.

Funeral services for Deputy Sheriff Frank L. DeBlais were held at St. John's Church on Sunday last and were attended by a large gathering. The remains were escorted to the grave by St. John's Lodge and Washington Commandery. The Masonic ritual at the grave was conducted by Worshipful Master Henry A. Curtis and the officers of the Lodge.

Mr. John T. Tripp, who died at his home in Tiverton late last week, was a former resident of Newport, having been engaged in the cigar business here for a number of years. He is survived by a daughter, Miss Lottie B. Tripp, of this city.

Mrs. Ephraim Lake, who died at her home in Tiverton this week, following an attack of influenza, was a sister of Dr. A. Chace Sanford of this city. She is survived by her husband and four small children.

The highway department has opened a free employment bureau at its office for the particular benefit of men in the service.

FIREMEN'S RELIEF ASSOCIATION

At the annual meeting of the Firemen's Relief Association on Monday evening, various annual reports were presented and miscellaneous business transacted. Officers, elected were as follows:

President—Chief Engineer Andrew J. Kinwin.
Vice President—Deputy Chief Joseph S. Lawton.
Secretary—Richard H. Wheeler, Jr.
Treasurer—Chief Electrician Thomas W. Wood.

Delegates—Thomas W. Wood, William H. Graftam, William F. Tripp, Jr., Seidie E. Williams, Patrick F. Burns, George S. Gilliam, Duncan McLean, Charles C. Perkins, Leon M. Shaw, from Station 1; James M. Lacey, John J. Canole, John J. Murphy, John F. Donovan, Thomas R. Horrocks, Edward McCarthy, Thomas O. Lake, John Ronayne, Patrick J. Burns, from Station 2; George Maher, John A. C. Kelly, William J. Bourne, from Station No. 3; George W. Leonard, Joseph S. Lawton, Richard H. Wheeler, Jr., from Station No. 4; Joseph H. Gill, Andrew J. Kirwin, Edward J. Shea, from Station No. 6.

Relief Committee—Charles C. Perkins, Station No. 1; James M. Lacey, Station No. 2; J. A. C. Kelly, Station No. 4; Joseph H. Gill, Station No. 5.

Auditing Committee—Joseph S. Lawton, William H. Graftam, James M. Lacey.

MUCH WORK BEING DONE

Probably the only place in the country where there is plenty of work for carpenters and builders is in Newport. At Coddington Point there are now something over six hundred men at work and more are added daily. At the housing works in the lower part of the city a large number of men find work. It is believed that the work at Coddington Point will hold out till next fall at least.

Sergeant Chester F. Carr of this city has been discharged from the Army and returned to civil life. He has been stationed at Fort Greble since his draft call came.

MIDDLETOWN

Probate Court.—The regular session of the Probate Court was held at the town hall on Monday, January 20, all the members being present.

The following estates were passed upon: Estate of Mary Silvia Lopes, minor. Petition of Manuel Rodrigues to appoint Manuel Vieri, guardian was before the Court and extended hearing had on the question of who should be appointed guardian. There was a contest between the paternal kindred and the maternal. The relatives of the father of the child, John Silvia Lopes, who died last October from influenza, desired the appointment of Manuel Vieri, who planned to have the child brought up in America. On the contrary, the relatives of the mother preferred Manuel Rose of Newport, who at one time had the custody of the child and later, after the death of both its father and mother placed it in the family of Antoine Perry, where it still lives. It was said the mother expressed a wish to have her child sent to the Azores to be brought up by its grandmother. The relatives of the mother were disposed to comply with this wish. The Court suggested that some compromise be made by the contestants and some disinterested person be named for guardian. The suggestion was not accepted by the parties, and the petition was continued for further hearing on the third Monday in February.

Estate of Daniel B. Hazard. Will was proved and letters testamentary granted to Sarah A. Hazard as sole executrix. Personal bond required in the sum of \$1200.00 to pay debts and legacies.

Estate of Vincent F. Leonard. Petition of Vincent F. Leonard to prove will and for letters testamentary to be issued to him as sole executor was referred to the third Monday of February and notice ordered thereon.

Estate of Clara A. Spooner. John H. Spooner, the administrator presented his first and final account, which was referred to the third Monday in February, and notice of its pendency ordered to be given.

In Town Council.—Two statements of damages done to hens belonging to Maud E. Weaver and amounting to \$114.20, were presented. It was represented that the owner of the dogs was known and some members of the Council favored an action being brought against the owner to recover the loss resulting from the killing of forty-eight hens. The claimant preferred to recover out of the dog fund and let the town take action against the owner of the dog. On motion of Councilman Van Beuren the claim was disallowed.

A petition was received from the Auto Hackney association of Newport, praying that needed repairs be made to Brown's Lane, the highway leading to St. Columba's Cemetery. As some repairs had recently been made to the Lane and more contemplated, it was voted that the petition lie on the table.

The Committee on Fire Protection consisting of Howard R. Peckham and Stephen P. Cabot, reported that an arrangement had been made with the Board of Aldermen of the City of Newport, whereby the fire apparatus would be sent to Middletown when feasible, to assist in the extinguishment of fires, and compensation to be made by the Town of Middletown, according to the extent of the service rendered and the expenses incurred. Three visits were made to the town in the month of December and assist-

ance rendered in putting out fires. For this assistance charges were made as follows:

Fire at the residence of Lyman H. Barker.....\$100.00
Fire at the residence of Lawrence M. Gleason..... 25.00
Fire in the vicinity of the home of Jose V. Silva..... 50.00

Total of charges.....\$175.00
This account of the City of Newport was allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury and also the following:

Highway work on Brown's Lane—Account of John H. Spooner, \$78.00; of G. Alvin Simmons, \$54.00; of Rowland T. Peckham, \$39.00; of Harold C. Murphy, \$12.50; of John L. Simmons, \$9.00; total on Brown's Lane, \$192.50.
Peckham Brothers Company for piping 287 feet of gutter on Honeyman Hill.....\$173.65
Reinforcing with wire..... 23.75

Thomas S. Ward for services as town sergeant.....\$16.50
Mary E. Manchester, clerical assistance in office of town clerk for five weeks..... 40.00
Arthur C. Brigham, services as janitor at Town Hall... 12.50
Phiniger and Manchester Company, coal and wood for town hall..... 45.00
Nathaniel L. Champlin, repairs to pump at town hall Bay State Street Railway Company, electric light at town hall..... 3.15
Samuel W. Marsh for filling thirteen returns of death... 3.25
Providence Telephone Company, use of three telephones for three months... 22.22
Accounts for the relief of the poor..... 38.00

PORTSMOUTH.

There was a good attendance at Eureka Lodge of Masons at the regular meeting. The third degree was conferred upon several candidates. Supper was served at the conclusion of the meeting.

Miss Hattie Peabody, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. C. Woodman Chase, has returned to her home in Middletown. She was accompanied by her nephew, Constant W. Chase, Jr.

Mr. Louis May of Brooklyn, N. Y., has been the guest of his mother, Mrs. Floride May, at Willow Brook.

Mrs. Vincent Coggeshall, who has been ill with diphtheria, has recovered and is able to be out.

Lieut. Howard A. Pierce of the Aviation Department, U. S. A., has received an honorable discharge from the service and has returned to his home here. Lieut. Pierce has been on duty at Ellington Field, Houston, Texas.

Lieut. Charles S. Plummer, Jr., has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Plummer, near the Middletown line.

There was an automobile accident near the Portsmouth car barn recently, when two cars came together. One car was overturned and the driver thrown out. No one appeared to be seriously injured; but now one of the ladies in the second car is suffering from a nervous breakdown and is in a serious condition.

There has been a great deal of influenza around Glen Farm. Among those who have been ill are Mr. and Mrs. George Manchester, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Saddington, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Bridgman, and Mr. Charles Gifford. The two children of Mr. and Mrs. Gideon W. Almy, who have been seriously ill, have recovered.

Rev. Christopher Rooney, who has been very ill, is somewhat improved. He is now at the Rest House in Newport, maintained by Dr. Storer.

Mrs. Ruth H. Tallman, who has been caring for Mrs. Thomas Holman, has returned to her home, and Miss Fannie I. Clarke is with Mrs. Holman.

Private Alvin Pacheco of this town, who has been stationed at Key West, Fla., has been honorably discharged from the service. Mr. Pacheco was enlisted in the merchant marine department.

Mrs. A. Edward Kelsey and her three children have started for Palestine, where they will join Rev. Mr. Kelsey, who for the past year has been with the Young Men's Christian Association unit at Jerusalem.

Portsmouth Grange gave a whist and social on Friday evening at Fair Hall. There was a good attendance, as these parties are always much enjoyed. Refreshments were served.

Ensign and Mrs. Daniel W. Jones (Miss Barbara Norman) who were married at St. Mary's Church last week, are spending their honeymoon in the south. Lieut. Bradford Norman, Jr., U. S. N. R. F., who was here to attend the wedding, has returned to his ship, Destroyer Stevens.

In the case in the Fall River Superior Court of Ralph H. Anthony of this town against Joseph Almeida for damages to his automobile by collision, Mr. Anthony received the verdict and the sum awarded him was \$123.00.

Miss Sarah J. Eddy of Bristol Ferry has received news of the death in Pasadena, Cal., of her nephew, James Harris, son of Dr. and Mrs. Harris. Dr. and Mrs. Harris and their son went to their winter home in Pasadena about a month ago, and after their arrival Mr. Harris contracted influenza and this caused his death.

Mrs. Frank H. Chase has been very ill with influenza, but is now somewhat improved. Her mother, Mrs. Duffee of Tiverton is caring for her.

The THIRTEENTH COMMANDMENT.

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RUPERT HUGHES

Her mother was at home alone. Lella had gone from that tea party to another to which Mrs. Kip was not invited. Daphne's mother greeted her with relief. She told her news with a gush of enthusiasm. It left Mrs. Kip cold, very cold.

She was a pious, church-going woman, Mrs. Kip. She had always looked upon the theater as a training school for the still lower regions. She went to plays occasionally, but usually with a feeling of dissipation and worldliness. Besides it was one thing to see plays and another to act them.

Daphne tried to reason her mother out of her backwoods prejudices, but she only frightened her the more. Mrs. Kip retired to her room to write an urgent telegram to her husband demanding that he come on at once and rescue his child. She always called on him in an emergency and he always responded.

Lella came home eventually full of gossip and triumph. Her Dutlth gown had made a tremendous success; the other women wanted to murder her.

Mrs. Kip broke in on her chronicles with the dismal announcement of Daphne's new insanity. Lella was almost as bitter in opposition as Mrs. Kip had been, but from quite another motive. Lella had aristocratic impulses and looked forward to social splendors. She would gain no help from the fact that her husband's sister was a theatrical struggler.

Daphne escaped an odious battle with her by referring to the need of close study, and retreated into her own room, locking her mother out.

She stayed there, repeating her lines over and over and trying to remember the action that went with them as Miss Kemble had played it. She had a quick memory, but the intonation of the lines gave her extraordinary difficulty.

She remembered one of Miss Kemble's most delicious effects. She came on the stage unannounced and, pausing in the doorway, smiled whimsically and said, "How do you do?" That was all—just "How do you do?" But she uttered it so deliciously that a ripple of joy ran through the audience. Daphne tried to master the trick of it, but with no success. She said "How do you do?" in dozens of ways, with no result except to render the phrases meaningless gibberish.

Daphne flung down the part she was studying and flung away ambition, and went out to tell the family that she agreed with them.

She was confronted by Lella in a role of despair. Bayard had telephoned that he could not get home for dinner. He would not be home in time to take Lella to the theater as he had promised.

Lella was in a frenzy. She had nothing to do but wait for her man to come and take her somewhere. Daphne understood the tragedy of the modern wife: dowered with freedom, pampered with amusements, deprived of the blessing of toil, unaccustomed to seraglio torpor, she must yet wait on the whims or necessities of her husband.

Daphne reconsidered her decisions. Better all the difficulties and heartaches of the actress-trade than this prison loafing of wifely existence. She had something to do.

CHAPTER X.

The next day Batterson telephoned her that he had called a rehearsal with the company. Daphne went to the theater in terror. The stage looked utterly forlorn with the actors and actresses standing about in their street clothes. Under the bright lights with the people made up and the audience in full bloom, like a vast garden, there would be impersonality and stimulation; but the present scene was as dreary as the funeral of an unpopular man.

Courage was largely a matter of her superego forcing her reluctant feet forward. A soldier ordered to leave a bombproof shelter for an advance, a playground of shrapnel, has just the struggle with his vaso-motor system that Daphne had with hers.

With the kindest smile an amiable wolf ever wore Batterson invited the fluttering lamb to come to the stream and drink. Daphne came forward in a trance and heard Batterson say:

"Ladies and gentlemen—Miss Kip, our new understudy. Give her all the help you can."

Miss Kemble had graciously chosen to be present for that purpose, though the result was only to increase Daphne's embarrassment. An imitation in the presence of the living model was a double load to carry.

Miss Kemble went forward to Daphne and took her hand and patted it and said: "I'm so glad to see you. You must meet my aunt, Mrs. Vining. She won't object to your playing her parts, I'm sure."

Mrs. Vining, who had played all manner of roles for half a century, and was now established as a famous player of hateful old grandees dames, spared Daphne her ready vinegar and chose to mother her.

Mr. Reben came down from his office to make up his own mind. He smiled with a kind of challenging cordiality and murmured: "So our little



The Next Day Batterson Telephoned Her That He Had Called a Rehearsal With the Company.

business woman is going to open the shop. Well, all you've got to do is to deliver the goods and I'll buy 'em at your own price."

Batterson rapped on the kitchen table that stood on the apron of the stage under a naked bunch of light of glaring brilliance.

"Places, please, for the entrance. Ready? All right, Eldon!"

The noble matinee idol put his hat on the table, walked on, sat down on a divan composed of two broken chairs and read an imaginary newspaper.

Batterson said: "Doorbell! Buzz-z!" A well-dressed young man, whom Daphne recognized as the elderly butler, walked across and opened an imaginary door between two chairs. This was the cue for Miss Kemble's famous "How do you do?"

Everybody waited and watched for the newcomer to make her debut in the new world. Then was a silence. Daphne stood with heels screwed to the floor and tongue glued to the roof of her mouth.

"All right, Miss Kip," said Batterson with anxious patience. "Come on, come on, please!"

Another silence, then Daphne laughed and choked. "I'm awfully stupid. I've forgotten the line."

Batterson gashed his unlighted cigar and growled: "Howjado! Howjado!"

"Oh, yes! Thank you. I'm so sorry!" said Daphne, and walked on at the wrong side of the chairs.

Everybody shuddered to realize that she had entered through a solid wall. This miracle was ignored, but there was no ignoring the peculiarly incoherent note she struck when she bowed to the butler and stammered:

"How are you?"

A sigh went through the vast profound and void of the empty theater. Instinct told even the echoes that Daphne did not belong and never could belong. Batterson growled, tragically, "Not to the butler, please! Don't say 'How are you?' to the butler. Don't say 'How are you?' to anybody, please. Script says 'Howjado?' Say 'Howjado?' to Mr. Eldon there. Say 'Howjado?' to Mr. Eldon there."

"How do you do?" said Daphne, bowing to Eldon and speaking with a soullessness of a squeezed doll.

Eldon rose, folded up his imaginary paper, and came forward with a pitying desire to help her. He hoped that the scared little Kip woman would win through the same bitter trials to the same perilous and always endangered success. But he had a fear.

He delivered her his line with benevolent gentleness. He waited, then gave her her line with exquisite tact. She did not repeat it after him. He said to her:

"Don't be afraid; you're all right."

He gave her the line again and she parroted it after him. She leaped then to a speech several minutes farther on. He drew her back to the cue:

"Pardon me, but I think I have a line before that."

The rehearsal blundered on. It was not Daphne's fright that disturbed the rest. It was her complete failure to suggest the character, or any character.

But Batterson found nothing to amuse him, and Reben tasted that dust and ashes of disappointment with which theatrical managers are so familiar when they bite on the Dead sea fruit of beauty without dramatic talent.

Miss Kemble tried to help. She asked Daphne to step aside and watch while she went through the scene. But she was so unnerved that she forgot her own lines and had to refer to the manuscript, while Eldon waited in acute distress and Daphne, looking on, said: "Oh, I see. I think I understand it now." Then she forgot it all again at the repetition. Somehow the rehearsal was worried through to the end and Batterson dismissed the company with sarcastic thanks. Then he went to Reben to demand a substit-

tute. Daphne went home, dreading her fate but not knowing what the verdict was. She felt sure that it would be not guilty of dramatic ability. She was worn out with the exposure of her own faults and uncertainty which she feared the more—to be dismissed or to be accepted. The latter meant unending trials.

At the elevator she found Tom Duane. He had just telephoned up to the apartment to ask if she were in. There was a welcome flattery in his frank delight. She asked him up, Tom Duane was electric with cheer. He praised Daphne with inoffensive heartiness and insisted on hearing the history of her progress. She gave the worst possible account of her stupidity. He would have none of her self-depreciation.

"Everything's got to begin," he said. "Some of the greatest actors are bad at rehearsal, and never get over it. Some of the greatest actresses always are at their worst on the first performance. You're bound to succeed. You have beauty and charm and grace and magnetism no end. Don't worry. I'll speak to Reben and make him restrain Batterson. We'll make a star of you yet."

There was a fine reassurance in that word "we" in spite of its pleasant tang of impudence. It gave her strength to go to the telephone and call up Reben. She came back in despair and collapsed on the divan.

Tom Duane was at her side instantly. "You're ill! In heaven's name, what can I do?"

His soliloquy pleased her. She smiled faintly: "Mr. Reben told me he was afraid I'd better give up the job. He was very polite and awfully sorry, but he said he didn't think I was quite suited to the work. He said that later, perhaps, there might be another chance, but—oh—oh—oh!"

She was crying with all her might. Gradually she realized that Duane's hands were on her shoulders. He was squeezing them as if to keep her from sobbing herself to pieces. His face was close to hers, and he was murmuring:

"You poor little thing. You mustn't grieve. You're fine and too beautiful for such work."

She flung herself free. "No, no; I'm an imbecile—I'm no good—that's all." Those big hands were at her shoulders again. That soothing voice was ministering courage and praise:

"You are not no good. You shall succeed! I'll make Reben take you back. I've helped Reben out when he was in trouble. I've lent him money and I'll make him give you your chance. I promise that, on my word!"

She stared at him through her tears. They blurred him in dancing flashes of light as if he were a sun god. She caught his hands from her shoulders, but she had to hold them in hers. She was drowning, and she must cling to whatever arms stretched down to her. She must not question whose they were till she was safe again on the solid earth.

Duane was laughing now and patting her on the back as if she were a frightened child. She felt no right to rebuke his caresses. They were



He Gave Her a Hand-Grip of Perfect Good Fellowship.

such as a brother might give a sister. His arm about her was that of a comrade, sustaining another in a battle. He was the only one to the world who offered her courage and praise and help in her need.

Duane said, with a matter-of-fact briskness: "I'll call Reben up at once. No, I'll go see him."

"But you put me under such obligations. I'm afraid—"

"Never be afraid of an obligation."

"I'm afraid I can never repay it."

"Then you're one ahead. But you can repay me and you will."

"How?"

"Let's wait and see. Goodby. Don't worry."

He gave her a hand-grip of perfect good fellowship and went into the hall. She followed him to tell him again how kind he was. As she was clasping his hand again Lella opened the door with her latchkey.

Now there was triple embarrassment. Tom Duane had paid ardent court to Lella before she married Bayard. Here he was in Bayard's wife's home, apparently flirting with Bayard's young sister.

Lella felt all the outraged sentiments of jealousy and all the indignation of a chaperon who has been circumvented. Duane retreated in poor order. Daphne stammered an explanation too brief and muddled to suffice. Then she went to her room.

There her mother found her when she came in later. Daphne had only a faint hope that Duane could work his miracle twice, so she told her mother that she had failed as an actress. She told her bluntly:

"Mamma, I've been fired."

To her comfort her mother caught

her to her ample bosom and said: "I'm glad of it. I'm much obliged to whoever is to blame. Not but what you could have succeeded if you had kept at it. But you're too good for such a wicked life. A person couldn't be an actor without being insincere and a pretender, and my little girl is too honest. So now you come along home with me."

"No, thank you, mamma."

Mrs. Kip gathered herself together for a vigorous assault when the telephone rang and the maid brought word that a gent'leman wished to speak with Miss Daphne.

It was Duane, and she braced herself for another blow. But his voice was clear and with success.

"I've seen Reben. It's all right. He's promised to keep you on and give you a chance. He says for you to report at the theater at seven-thirty tonight."

And now again Daphne was more afraid of her success, such as it was, than of her failure. But it was pleasant to carry the news to her mother and Lella.

It disgusted them both. They were still trying to dissuade her from continuing on the downward path when a telegram from her father came for her mother:

"Taking beaver arrive Grand Central tomorrow don't meet me love."

"WES."

Bayard was late, as usual, and Lella's temper had just begun to simmer when the door was opened stealthily and a hand was thrust in. It proffered a small box of jeweler's size and waved it like a flag of truce.

Lella rushed forward with a cry of delight, seized the packet and then the hand, and drew Bayard into the room and into her arms.

"This is your apology, I suppose," she said.

"Yes, the apology for being late, and that's what made me late."

Lella was enraptured. She adored gifts and she had the knack of inspiring them. The little square parcel provoked her curiosity. She opened it so excitedly that the contents fell to the floor. She swooped for them and brought up a platinum chain with a delicate plaque of tiny diamonds and pearls on a device of platinum.

Lella ran to Mrs. Kip and Daphne, exclaiming: "Aren't they beautiful? Aren't they wonderful? Aren't they glorious?"

Mrs. Kip and Daphne tried to keep the pace, but once more they could not forget who it was that was raining down gold on this greedy stranger. Their alarm was not diminished when Bayard said to Lella:

"You're not the only one who can open accounts. I started one for those."

He took from his pocket a pale brochure and said to Lella: "That allowance we agreed on, you know?"

"Yes, I know."

"Well, instead of paying it to you week by week I decided to open a bank account for you; so I ran over to this bank at the lunch hour and made a deposit to your credit—five hundred dollars!"

Lella forgot her jewelry for a moment in this new pride. She strutted about with mock hauteur, waving Mrs. Kip and Daphne aside and saying: "Don't speak to me. I am a lady with a bank account."

Mrs. Kip sighed in dreary earnest. "That's more than I ever was."

Lella was poring over her bank book, the blank pages to which so many dramas, tragedies and life histories could be codified in bald numerals.

Her first question was ominous: "Do I have to go all the way down to Broad street every time I want to draw out some money?"

Her first thought was already to attack the integrity of her store.

"No, dearest," said Bayard, "there is an uptown branch, right around the corner. But I hope your visits there will be more for a put-in than take-out. Every time I give you anything I want you to put some of it aside. Maybe some day I'll want to borrow some of it for a while. Maybe you can save me from a crash some day. Anyhow, it will be a great help to me to feel that I have a thrifty little wife at home. A man has to plunge a good deal in business. It's his wife that usually makes him or breaks him."

Bayard spoke with unusual solemnity: "Old Ben Franklin said, 'A shilling earned and sixpence spent, a fortune. Sixpence earned and a shilling spent, bankruptcy'—or something like that. But Moses got ahead of him. When he handed down the Ten Commandments he whispered an extra one to be the private secret of the chosen people."

"What was it?" said Lella with a minimum of interest.

"Thou shalt not spend all thou earnest," said Bayard. "It was—well, it was the Thirteenth Commandment, I guess—a mighty unlucky one to break. The Jews have kept it pretty well. They've been the bankers of the world even while they were persecuted."

Lella shrugged her handsome shoulders and studied the gems.

"Let's not talk about it tonight. Let's dine somewhere and go to the theater. I want to show off my new splendor."

"Fine!" said Bayard, trying to cast away his forebodings and lift himself by his own boot straps. "Get on your duds mother, you and Daphne."

"I can't go," said Daphne. "I've got to be at the fun-factory at half past seven and I've hardly time to eat anything."

While Lella and Bayard and Mrs. Kip were putting on their festal robes Daphne was eating alone a hasty meal brought up tardily from the restaurant.

Before they were dressed she had to march out in what she called her working clothes. The hallman ran to call her a taxicab, but she shook her head. Her humble twenty-five dollars a week would not justify a chariot to and from the shop.

She walked rapidly along Fifty-ninth street, but not rapidly enough to escape one or two murmurous gallants.

She found Batterson quarreling with a property man over the responsibility for a broken vase. He ignored her till

at length she ventured to stammer: "Here I am, Mr. Batterson."

"So I see. Well, sit down somewhere."

Finding a seat was no easy task. Every piece of furniture she selected



She Found Batterson Quarreling With a Property Man Over the Responsibility for a Broken Vase.

became at once the object of the scene shifter's attack and she had to take flight.

Members of the company strolled in, paused at the mailbox and went to their various cells.

Eventually Batterson found that all the company was on hand and in good health. He said to Daphne, "Everybody is here and nobody sick, so you needn't stay after the curtain goes up."

But she wanted to learn her trade, so she loitered about, feeling like an uninvited poor relation. The members of the company came from their lairs, looking odd and unreal in their paint. They seemed to be surprised that Daphne was still in existence. Eldon gave her a curious smile of greeting.

She heard the call boy crying "Overture" about the corridors. She heard the orchestra playing "the king's piece." Then it struck up a march that sounded remote and irrelevant. There was a loud swish which she supposed to be the curtain going up. An actor and an actress in white flannels with conic rackets under their arms linked hands and skipped into the well of light. They banded repartee for a time.

Eldon, speaking earnestly to Mrs. Vining, suddenly began to laugh softly. He laughed louder and louder and then plunged into the light.

A little later Eldon came off the stage laughing. He dropped his laughter as he crossed the border and resumed his anecdote. "As I was saying—"

"But Mrs. Vining interrupted: 'There comes my cue. How are they tonight?'"

"Rather cold," said Eldon; "it's so hot."

"The swine!" said Mrs. Vining. Then she shook out her skirts, straightened up and swept through the door like a downy swan.

One of the box lights began to sputter, and Batterson dashed round from the other wing to curse the man in charge. He ran into Daphne, glared, and spoke harshly: "You needn't wait any longer."

Daphne swallowed her pride and slunk out.

CHAPTER XI.

She woke early next morning. It was just six o'clock. She remembered that her father would be arriving in two hours. She decided that it would be a pleasant duty to surprise the poor, old, neglected codger by meeting him.

At the Grand Central station Daphne found that she was nearly an hour too early for the train. It amused her to take her breakfast at the lunch counter, to clamber on the high stool and eat the dishes of haste—a cup of coffee and a ham sandwich. It was pleasant to wander about alone in this atmosphere of speed, the suburban trains, like feed pipes, spouting streams of workers, the out-bound trains drawing their passengers to far-off destinies as if by suction.

At length it was time for the train. Daphne went to the rope barrier opposite the door of entry and waited in ambush for her father.

At length she made out a rather shabby man carrying his own luggage. It was her father. He looked older and sadder than she remembered. He did not expect to be met. He was looking lily at the new station. He had not been to New York since it had been thrown open.

She ran to him. He dropped his old suitcase on the toes of the man following him and embraced Daphne with fervor. He devoured her with his eyes and kissed her again and told her that she was prettier than ever. All about them there were little groups embracing and kissing. There was a wonderful business in reunions.

When her father said, "I haven't had my breakfast; have you?" she lied affectionately. "No."

"Let's have some breakfast together."

"Fine," said Daphne. "We'll go to the Biltmore."

"Kind of expensive, isn't it?" he asked anxiously.

"It's my treat," she said.

This amused him enormously. "So you're going to treat, eh?"

"Yep," she said.

"Where did you get all the money?"

"I'm a working lady now."

He laughed again and shook his head over her.

"What did you mean by saying you were a working lady?" said Wesley when they were seated at the table and breakfast was ordered. "Your

mother wrote me something about having a little disagreement with you. She seemed to be right worried, so I thought I'd better run on to see if I couldn't sort of smooth things over. I'm glad you came to meet me. We can talk without interruption for once. Tell me all about it."

She told him the whole story of her decision to join the great social revolution that is freeing women from the slavery of enslaving the men. Her peroration was her new watchword: "I don't want to take any more money from you."

"Why, honey," he protested, "I love to give it to you. I only wish I had ten times as much. I couldn't dream of letting you work. You're too pretty. What's that young Wimburn cub mean by letting you work?"

"Oh, he's bitterly opposed to it, so I gave him his ring."

"Well, I never!" he gasped. "And all this trip of your mother's and yours and all the expenses gone for nothing!" was his first doleful thought. He remembered the second mortgage he had placed on one of his properties to get the money for the vitally important wedding festival. And now there was to be no wedding. The son-in-law who was to have assumed the burden of Daphne's bills was banished. Daphne was again her father's own child.

He was glad to have her back, but he could have wished that she had not gone away, since he paid the freight in both directions. And now here was himself in New York and nothing to show for all the spilt milk of time, money and emotions.

At the critical moment Daphne mentioned that the star whose understudy she was would earn fifty thousand dollars that year in spite of the hard times. "Fifty thousand dollars!" had a musical sound to Wesley's ears. If Daphne could earn a tenth of that he would believe in miracles.

"Where were you planning to live, honey, while you're acting? With Bayard, I suppose."

"Oh, no," said Daphne; "we've ruined his honeymoon enough already."

"Who with, then?"

"Oh, by myself, I suppose."

"Good Lord! you couldn't do that very well—a young girl like you."

"Why not?" she said.

He turned pale. This was like being asked why babies were found under cabbage leaves. He was an old-fashioned father, and he had never been able to rise to the new school of discussing vitally important topics with the children vitally interested.

"Why, why," he stammered, "why, because nobody does it, honey. Nice girls don't live alone."

Daphne studied him with a tender amusement. He was so innocent in his way, in spite of all he must know. She understood what he was thinking of. She was sophisticated in the manner of the nice girl of her time and she liked to treat submerged themes with clean candor. She thought that prudery was a form of slavery.

"If you've just got to stay in New York and just got to work your mother could stay with you, I suppose."

"But what becomes of you and your home?"

"Oh, I'll get along somehow. I don't matter."

This broke her heart. She cried out: "But you do matter, daddy; you matter terribly. Can't you understand, daddy, that I'm trying to relieve you and make myself useful instead of a parasite? Thousands of women live alone—professional women, art students, music students, college girls, normal-school women, besides the women in shops and factories. It's coming more and more."

"But you're not brought up to a trade."

"I wish I had been."

"Well, that's a new complaint, anyway, but—well—of course you wouldn't do anything wrong; but if you lived alone you'd be misjudged, and men would keep throwing temptation in your way."

"I had plenty of that when I was living at home."

"Daphne!" He cried out in pain at the very thought.

She went on, educating him with a vengeance: "Plenty of temptation and plenty of opportunity, daddy. It wasn't your fault. You gave me all the protection that anybody could, daddy. But you can't protect people all the time. And it was when you trusted me most that you protected me most. People are just beginning to realize that even in penitentiaries the higher the walls and the stricter the guards the more prisoners try to escape. They're sending convicts out to work on roads now with no guards at all. And they do their work and come back. Don't you think women can be trusted as far as convicts?"

"I suppose so," he sighed. But he was convinced of the security of neither the convicts nor of the women under these new anarchies. He was convinced of only one thing, and that was his helplessness.

Daphne took him home in a taxicab. At the apartment they caught Bayard just rushing for his office. He greeted his

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time table Revised Nov. 21, 1918.
Leave New York for Fall River, Taunton and Boston, week days, 6.55, 8.00, 9.15, 10.10 a. m., 1.15, 2.10, 3.10, 4.15, 5.10, 6.15, 7.10, 8.15, 9.10 p. m.
Sundays—Leave New York 6.55, 7.55, 11.10 a. m., 1.10, 2.10, 3.10 (for Fall River), 5.10 p. m.
Middleboro and Portsmouth—6.50, 11.10 a. m., 1.15, 2.10, 3.10, 4.15, 5.10, 6.15, 7.10, 8.15, 9.10 p. m.
Plymouth—6.55, 8.00, 9.15, 10.10 a. m., 1.15, 2.10, 3.10, 4.15, 5.10, 6.15, 7.10, 8.15, 9.10 p. m.
Providence (via Fall River)—6.55, 8.00, 9.15, 10.10 a. m., 1.15, 2.10, 3.10, 4.15, 5.10, 6.15, 7.10, 8.15, 9.10 p. m.

Newport & Providence Street Ry Co.

JUNE 1, 1918

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

WEEK DAYS—6.50, 7.40, 8.50 A. M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.

SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each hour to 9.50 P. M.

THE THIRTEENTH COMMAND- MENT

to don over on: "Wesley Kip, are you going to set there and encourage that girl to ruin her life and her reputation without doing anything to protect her?"

"Oh, I guess she's not going to ruin anything. After all, the best way to protect folks is to trust 'em."

It was bold plagiarism, but Daphne made no complaint. Wesley got into trouble at once, however, by making the suggestion that his wife remain as a companion for her child. Mrs. Kip took it as a sign that he wanted to get rid of her, and Daphne refused to take it at all.

Wesley sat pondering in silence for a while; then he rose and, mumbling, "Be back in a little while," took his hat and went out.

They wondered what mischief he was up to and what folly he would commit. He came back in half an hour with a smile of success.

"I guess it's all right. I been thinking about all the different things been said. We don't want Daphne living by herself and she don't feel like she ought to trespass on Lella's home; so I got an idea and went down and saw the janitor or superintendent or whatever he is, and I asked him mightn't it be there was somebody in this building wanted to rent a room to a nice girl. And he said there was a young couple felt the rent was a little high and had an extra room. So we went up and took a look at it. Right nice young woman, name of Chivvis or something like that; said she'd be glad to take my daughter in. I was thinking that if Daphne was up there she could see Bayard and Lella when she was lonesome or anything; and she'd be handy where they could keep an eye on her if she got sick or anything."

The three women looked at him in amazement. He had solved the riddle that baffled them all and had compromised the irreconcilables.

"I'll bet the place is a sight and the woman a freak," said Mrs. Kip. "Let's go have a look at her."

So all four went up in the elevator to the top floor. They were about to ring the bell of one of the big front apartments like Bayard's but Wesley checked them.

"It's in the back."

The women exchanged glances and smiles behind the important shoulder blades of Wesley, the manager. He rang a bell and a young woman opened the door. As Lella said afterward:

"She had the whole map of New England in her face, and her middle name was Boston."

But she was young, in a placid, Puritanical way, and she looked exceedingly clean and correct. Her very smile was neat, exactly adjusted between those of the gracious hostess and of the landlady.

Mrs. Chivvis led the way to the room that was for rent. It took Daphne at once. Spotlessness is the first luxury in a rented room and Puritan beauty has a grace all its own. The mahogany bed with its twisted posts, the excellent linen and the honesty of everything won her completely.

She felt a sense of relief from the rather gaudy beauty of Lella's apartment. She felt that Mrs. Chivvis, who showed such fine restraint in her figure, would be equally discreet in minding her own affairs.

"I'll take it," she said; "that is, if you'll take me."

Mrs. Chivvis said she would. She said it with a New Englandish parsimony of enthusiasm, but her eyes were kindly and Daphne decided that she thought nice things but lacked the courage to say them.

Daphne moved at once into the Chivvis apartment what belongings she had brought on from Cleveland, and her mother promised to dispatch the rest of them as soon as she reached home.

Wesley could not be persuaded to stay over an unnecessary night. His business was in a perilous condition. The mammoth Cowper firm had gone into bankruptcy owing him a handsome sum of money which he was not likely to recover. The failure also closed an important and profitable market for his calculating machines. It frightened his banks as well, and he had wrestled like another Jacob with an almost invisible cashier for money enough to meet his pay roll.

Yet he slipped a large bill into Daphne's hand when he bade her good-by at the station late in the afternoon, and he whispered to her she should have other re-enforcements whenever she called on him.

Daphne reached the theater at seven o'clock and sat in the dark on a canvas rock, watching the stage hands gather and listening to their repartee.

Batterson arrived at length. He was in one of his humane moods. He asked Daphne if she had memorized her lines and she said she had. He told her



She Reached the Theater at Seven o'clock and Sat in the Dark on a Canvas Rock Watching the Stage Hands Gather, and Listening to Their Repartee.

that he would give her another rehearsal the next day after breakfast. "After breakfast," he explained, was one o'clock p. m.

Next morning Daphne presented herself to Batterson and endured one of his rehearsals, with his assistant reading all the cues in a lifeless voice. Batterson was more discouraged than she was. He showed it for a time by a patience that was of the sort one shows to a shy imbecile.

He was so restrained that Daphne broke out for him, "Do you think I am a complete idiot, Mr. Batterson?"

"Far from it, my dear," said Batterson. "You are a very intelligent young woman. The trouble is that you are too intelligent for the child's play of the stage. It's all a kind of big nursery and you can't forget that facts are not facts in this toy game. If you could let yourself go and be foolish and play doll house you might succeed. It's hard even when you know how. But it's impossible as long as you try to reason it out. It's like music and fiction and all the art's. You've got to pretend or you can't feel and you can't make anybody else feel."

And that, indeed, was Daphne's agony. She could not release her imagination or command her clear vision to see what was not there.

Night after night she reported at the theater and left it when the curtain rose. On one of these evenings Tom Duane met her outside the stage door. His apology was that he felt his duty to look after his client.

He invited Daphne to ride home in his car, which was waiting at the curb. She declined with thanks. He urged that she take a little spin in the park. She declined without thanks. He sighed that it was a pity to lose the moonlight.

She said she would get enough when she walked home. He asked if he might "toddle along." She could hardly refuse without crassly insulting him.

They loitered slowly up the quiet reach of Seventh avenue. He questioned her about her work with all the grateful flattery there is in an appetite for another's autobiography. She found it easy to tell him of her difficulties. He extracted encouragement or indirect compliment out of all of them.

When they arrived at her apartment house she said, "Sorry I can't ask you up, but I have no reception room, and I'm tired out."

"You have wasted enough of your time on me," he said. "I'll see you to the elevator."

As Daphne stepped into the hallway she found Clay Winburn there, waiting grimly. He sprang to his feet with a gasp of relief. He caught sight of Duane and his joy died instantly.

Winburn loved Daphne and wanted her for his own. He had counted her his own, and still had neither refunded the engagement ring nor paid for it. Daphne was more pleased with Winburn's misery than with Duane's felicity.

"Won't you come up, Clay?" she asked.

He murmured, "Can we be alone for a little talk?"

"I'm afraid not. The Chivvisses, you know."

"Will you take a little walk with me in the park?"

"All right," she said as she led the way out into the street. "I'm pretty tired, though. I walked home from the theater."

"With Duane?" Clay snarled. "You weren't too tired for that."

Daphne thought of the motor ride and the supper she had declined. She said, "Are you dragging me out here for the sake of a fight?"

"There'll be no fight if you'll cut out that man Duane."

"Am I to have no friends at all?"

"You can have all you want, provided—"

"Let me give you one little hint, Clay, for your own information. Every time this Mr. Duane that you're so afraid of meets me he does his best to help me get my chance and he tells

me only pleasant things. Every time you've come to see me lately you've been either a sick cat or a roaring tiger."

She was planning to urge him to help her and make their meetings rosier. But, lover-like, he took umbrage and pain and despair from her advice, and since they were again at the vestibule he sighed, "Good night, Mrs. Duane," and flung out into the dark.

Daphne sighed, and the poor elevator man who saw so much of this sort of thing sighed with her and for her.

CHAPTER XII.

All this while Daphne was kept in readiness to take Miss Kemble's part in case the illness of her child should result in death and in the further case that she should be unable to finish her performances. With the theatrical season in such bad estate and most of Reben's companies and theaters losing money heavily, Sheila Kemble was his one certain dependence. He called her his breadwinner.

Miss Kemble's baby passed the crisis and recovered. And then the mother, worn out with the double strain, caught a little chill that became a blinding, choking cold. She went through the Saturday matinee in a whisper, but the night performance was beyond her.

And now at last Daphne's chance arrived. The Saturday night house was enormous in spite of the heat. There were enough people there to make fourteen hundred dollars—twenty-five hundred for the day.

Daphne, trudging to the theater for her usual stupid rebuff, walked into this crisis of her life.

Reben himself knocked at her dressing room door where Miss Winsor was helping her with her make-up. He implored her to be calm, and he was so tremulous that he stuttered. He told her that if she made good he would let her play the part till Miss Kemble got well. He would pay her a handsome bonus. He would put her out at the head of a number two company next season.

Batterson came at last and ordered him off the stage. Reben obeyed him. Then Batterson talked to her. He told her that there was no reason to fear the house. A Saturday night audience was always easy. It wanted its money's worth! It would help to get it.

"I see," said Daphne. "I'm not afraid of the audience."

"Then what on earth are you afraid of?"

"I'm afraid of me!"

Batterson laughed scornfully. "Oh, you! You're going to score a knockout. You're going to make a big hit!"

"Yes," said Daphne, "so, you've always told me."

The curtain rose. Miss Winsor and the young man skipped onto their job; the butler stalked; Eldon entered and made his exit. Mrs. Vining spread her skirts and sat on, then Eldon went back. Finally Daphne's cue came.

She was startled a little as Batterson nudged her forward. She went to the door and opened it on her new career to make her public debut with the all-important "How'd you do?"

She saw before her the drawing room in a weird light. Beyond it was a fiercely radiant fog and beyond that an agglomeration of faces—the mass of tomato cans that she was not going to be afraid of.

And she was not afraid. She was curious to study them. She was eager to remember her lines. And she remembered them. Then cues came more or less far apart and each evoked from her mind the appropriate answer. She made never a slip, and yet she began to realize that Mr. Eldon seemed unhappy.

At length she realized that the audience was strangely quiet. A sense of vainly emptiness oppressed her. She went on with her lines. She understood at last that she was getting no laughs. She was not provoking those punctuating roars that Sheila Kemble brought forth. The audience had evidently had a hard week.

She decided that she must be playing too quietly; she quickened her tempo and threw more vivacity into her manner. She moved briskly about the scene, to Eldon's bewilderment. He seemed unable to find her.

She went through to the bitter end and spoke every line. But the audience was not with her for a moment. She used all her intellect to find the secret of its pleasure, but she could not surprise it. She tried harder and harder, acted with the intense devotion of a wrestling bout, but she could not score a point.

The company looked worried and fagged. The audience would not rise to anything—humor, pathos, thrill. When the play was over everyone seemed to avoid her.

She rubbed off her make-up and returned her muffs. As she walked out on the darkened stage she saw Batterson. He tried to escape, but she checked him.

"Tell me frankly, Mr. Batterson, what was the matter with my performance tonight?"

"Come to the office Monday and we'll have a little talk."

"And I'll get my notice."

"I didn't say that."

"What would you honestly advise me to do?"

"I understand that you don't have to act. Go home and get married."

"I won't."

"Then go home and don't get married."

"I won't go home."

"There's one other place to go. Good night."

He walked off and she was left alone. She had the stage to herself. She stood in the big void and felt alien—forever alien. She shook her head. This place was not for her. She had been tried in the balance and found wanting. She wondered if there were anywhere a balance that she could bring down.

She dreaded the forlorn journey home to her dreary room. As she stepped out of the door someone

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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and the Mecca of thousands who visit its Historic Shrines, Beautiful Churches, Art and Literary Treasures and Attractive Suburbs, extends the welcome hand to all visitors.

THE UNITED STATES HOTEL

Favorably known as such, for more than three-quarters of a century, is still in the front rank of the Country's leading hotels, and with its up-to-date conveniences, moderate charges, and liberal management, holds the patronage of the business man, savant and tourist.

moved forward with uplifted hat. It was Tom Duane. He looked very spick and span. His smile illumined the dull street and his hand clasped hers with a saving strength. It lifted her from the depths like a rope let down from the sky.

Daphne would have been more content if Duane had been Clay Winburn. It was Clay's duty to be there at such a time, of all times.

Of course he did not know that this night was to be crucial for her, but he should have known. Mr. Duane knew. It never occurred to Daphne that Reben had warned Duane of the debut of his protégée and had invited him—in fact, had dared him—to watch the test of her abilities.

All she knew was that Duane was proffering homage and smiles and the prefaces of courtship. Daphne might have failed to gain the hearts of her audience, for all her toil, but here was a heart that was hers without effort.

Perhaps Duane was her career. He was at least an audience that she could sway. And she was miserably in need of some one that would pay her the tribute of submission.

So now when he said, "Won't you let me take you home in my car?" she could hardly snub a heaven-sent messenger.

When Claremont was reached and Duane handed Miss Kip out he noted that her hand was hotter than his own and a little quick to escape, her face was flushed and her lips parted as if with excitement. He assumed that the speed of the ride and the tang of adventure were to blame.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days, offer of 100

line of

Fall and Winter Woollens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics at prices well below our regular prices. We are in order to make room for our Spring and Summer stock, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We substitute the make-up our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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Ring Binders, Post Binders (Sectional and Whole), Spring Back Holders, and Patent Steel Ledgers.

MERCURY PUB. CO.,

182 THAMES ST.

NOTICE

OFFICE OF

Newport Gas Light Co.

181 THAMES ST.

No Coke will be sold or orders received for same until further notice.

Newport

Gas Light Co.

While the waiters were serving the supper and while he was attacking it with the frank appetite of honest hunger she recounted the evening's disaster as calmly as if it were the story of somebody else. In fact, she was standing off and regarding herself with the eyes of an alien. We change so fast that the persons we were yesterday are already strangers, and their acts the acts of distant relatives. Her calm was really the numbness of shock. The anguish would come tomorrow.

"I can't understand myself at all," Daphne said. "I went through every one of the motions, but I couldn't reach the audience once. I was like a singer with a bad cold singing in a foreign language—you don't know what the song is all about, but you know that it never quite gets on the key."

"You mustn't be discouraged."

"Oh, yes, I must! I couldn't be an actress in a thousand years. Mr. Batterson told me so himself."

Duane felt the truth of this, but it hurt him to have her feel it. It offended his chivalry to realize how impolite fate could be to so pretty a girl. He hated to see her reduced to the necessity of proving how plucky she could be. He tried to find an escape for her. He said:

"You're far too good for the stage."

"I don't believe that for a minute," she protested. "But I've got to find something I can do."

"May I help you to decide?"

"If you only would! But I'm getting to be a nuisance."

"You are a— to me you are a— well, you're not a nuisance."

He dared not tell her what she was, especially as the waiter had set the bill at his elbow and was standing off in an attitude of concealed impatience for the tip, which he knew would be large. Mr. Duane always gave the normal ten per cent and a bit extra. He tipped wisely but not too well, knowing that an extravagant tip wins a waiter's contempt almost more than none at all. The head waiter fairly cooed "Good night!" and almost gave them a blessing.

The starter had Mr. Duane's car waiting for him at the curb and lifted his hat with one hand as he smuggled a quarter away with the other. He stepped in to lay the linen laprobe over their knees with reverence, closed the door exquisitely and murmured, "Good night!"

The car was an aristocrat; it floated from the curb with a swanlike sweep.

Daphne thought of Clay and herself plodding homeward. She seemed to see them or their wraiths staggering disconsolately along. She felt very sorry for them. Here was a chance to save one of them—both of them, in fact; for in taking her financial burden from Clay's shoulders she would be twice strengthening him. If she were to accept Duane as her husband then her problems would be solved—and Clay would be free of her.

To be continued

Lincoln's Favorite Hymn.

John Hay was asked if he could recall the favorite hymn of Abraham Lincoln, and gave his opinion that the hymn beginning, "Father, whatever of earthly bliss," was Lincoln's favorite.

Established by Franklin 1756

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone 181
House Telephone 1010

Saturday, January 25, 1919

President and Mrs. Wilson have had so many presents while in Europe that it will take an army transport to bring them home.

War in Europe has been over for nearly three months and yet every day reports of casualties in battle are received. There is something very wrong somewhere.

The country at large seems to be nearing a standstill as far as business is concerned. It looks as though it would take a long time to get back on to a prosperous peace basis.

The influenza that has swept over the country for the past three months is no new thing. As will be seen by the Mercury Almanac there were 10,000 cases of influenza in Providence in February, 1869, fifty years ago.

Harmony is now said to prevail among the so-called progressives and conservatives among the Republicans of both branches of Congress and their Democratic opponents expect the Republicans to control both the Senate and House after the 4th of March.

There are said to be more than 135,000 men out of work in the various cities of the country. There will be more before there are less. The nation, in the judgment of many, is facing a long period of dull times. Business will not again be active till prices of all commodities come down.

Rev. "Billy" Sunday on learning of the ratification by 38 states of the federal prohibition amendment, said: "The rain of tears is over. The slums will soon be a memory; we will turn our prisons into factories, our jails into storehouses and corn cribs, men will walk upright. Now women will smile, children will laugh, Hell will be for rent."

There seems to be a disposition among many Republican leaders to boom Gen. Wood for the next Presidential candidate. The attempt of the present Administration to belittle him and give him obscure posts have tended to popularize him with the people. The West seems to be very enthusiastic for Wood. He would without doubt make a very popular candidate.

There is a universal complaint in regard to the poor management of railroads, telegraph and telephone lines under government control. Rates have gone up and service has gone down. The public pays the bills. There is soon to be another raise in freight rates. The passenger rates are already so high that people can not afford to travel. After this experiment with government control the public will be happy to get back to personal control of public utilities.

The surplus in the labor supply is rapidly increasing. Some twenty states now report a surplus of common labor. In New England in particular that surplus is rapidly increasing. Boston reports a reduction of 2500 last week, and this is only one of some ten weeks of reduction. Lynn, Lawrence and Worcester report large reductions. Bridgeport, Conn., has over 5000 idle and is reducing labor at the rate of 4000 a week. The Amoskeag Mills of Manchester, N. H., have gone off a schedule of 5 1/2 hours a day. There is no question but that there is a tremendous slackening off in business and if it keeps on there will soon be a million or more men hunting for work. While the government pretends to be helping the working man, they are in reality belabouring the situation rather than helping it. In the middle West the situation seems to be worse than elsewhere. Cleveland, Ohio, reports 20,000 men out of work. Toledo 10,000, Dayton 7000, and Cincinnati 2000.

Levy Mayer of Chicago, counsel for the distillery interests, says: "The show has just begun. There are 22 states in the Constitution of which there is a provision for a referendum. No law in any of these states becomes an act of legislation if a referendum is asked for a final act, until the people have had an opportunity to vote on the proposed legislation." Wonder if the gentleman thinks he can nullify the plain language of the U. S. Constitution, by State laws? The Constitution of the United States in the plainest kind of language defines the method of amending that article. State laws to the contrary can have no effect. The Constitution says when ratified by the legislatures of three-fourths of the states it becomes a law. It does not say anything about a referendum, and a referendum will have no effect on the result. Neither can the legislature of any State reconsider the vote after it has once passed. The prohibition amendment will have to stand regardless of the brewers' fight to the contrary.

THE NEXT PRESIDENT

The Republican Publicity Association, through its President, Hon. Jonathan Bourne, Jr., has given out the following statement from its Washington headquarters: "That the next President of the United States will be a Republican is indicated by all the signs of the times. There rests upon the rank and file of the Republican party, therefore, the responsibility of selecting the man who shall be their nominee, and, as a consequence, the chief executive of the Nation. We say that the responsibility rests upon the rank and file, for, under our system of nomination, the voters exercise a very direct influence upon the choice."

In discussion of the nomination of candidates and the election of a President in 1920 it will be fortunate for the country and for the Republican party if discussion of types of men shall precede discussion of individuals. It will be well if we get away from the notion that a candidate should be chosen chiefly upon the theory that he is a good 'vote getter,' with minor consideration of the sort of record he will make when elected. The duty resting upon the people is to select as their nominee the man who will serve the nation best, if elected, and then if their candidate is not elected, the responsibility will not be theirs. It will also be well to get away from the fallacious and mischievous notion that a candidate must be selected because of geographical location. It is a wicked perversion of popular government to assume that a man is barred from the presidency either because he occupies an office in New York or has his habitations among the growing industries of far-off Arizona.

What this nation needs, first of all, is a President who believes in the American system of government—a government divided into three branches, legislative, executive and judicial, each performing faithfully and efficiently its own duties, and not attempting to dictate the acts or policies of the others. Experience has shown that waste and inefficiency result from neglect of administrative duties by an executive who tries to run the legislative branch of the government.

"This nation needs a President who has had broad training and experience in the practical affairs of the world and of government. We have suffered irreparable injury from the halting and vacillating eccentricities of theorists whose chief skill is in making fine phrases that mean anything or nothing as subsequent events may make expedient. We need a President whose associations and sympathies have been with the producers of the country, for upon the prosperity of the producers the future greatness of this nation must rest. We use the word 'producers' in its broadest sense. Some consideration, but of a secondary sort, may be given to people who class themselves only as consumers."

"There are three classes of men whose training and habits of thought unfit them for the Presidency. These are schoolmasters, professional military men, and men who have served long on the bench. Men of these classes have been removed from close relation with the world of affairs. They have become accustomed to receive obsequious obedience. They have formed the mental habits of a dictator. Habits that are accentuated rather than overcome by election to the Presidency. This country needs a servant, not a master, in the White House. Under our form of government, the people, through their representatives in Congress, make the laws, and the President is charged with the duty of executing them."

"There are plenty of men in the Republican party who have the qualifications for successful administration of the office of the Chief Executive. Full, friendly and frank discussion will bring them to public attention."

PIN-PRICKING THE PUBLIC

(Providence Bulletin)

In ordering that after the end of January all monthly tickets will run for the calendar months the Federal Railroad Administration is adopting another of the nagging, pin-pricking rules that arouse the public to a realization that in more important features of transportation Government Railroad management is also a sore trial. The general fact that under federal control freight rates have been advanced forty per cent, and passenger rates fifty per cent, and that in return the public has the poorest service it ever suffered from, as was stated on the floor of Congress recently, and has had a two hundred million deficit saddled on it as the result of one year's operations, receives less attention than the exasperating unnecessary regulations which are imposed as if to emphasize the authentic, public-bellied nature of government ownership.

The limitation of tickets to use beginning within a day after their purchase was a rule which only a few roads had deemed advisable to adopt. The enforcement of the rule causes numberless hardships, unless enforced with discreet laxity, and it raises the question why a railroad ticket should not have the same permanent value as any commodity. Besides there's a fear that soon postage stamps will be outlawed if not used the day they are bought.

There is a general movement throughout the country to start building operations in order to give the returned soldiers work. Before building work can be carried on to any great extent it will be necessary to have a big reduction in the cost of building materials.

Rear Admiral Carey T. Grayson announces that President Wilson has "a pretty tender voice." The rubber stamp statesman will soon be insisting that as a soloist Mr. Wilson can make Caruso's efforts sound like a moonlight sonata by a discontented tomat.

It looks as though it might be difficult to float a fifth Liberty Loan of five or six billions of dollars. But the task will be undertaken in April. The rate of interest will have to be bigger than any of the previous loans to make it attractive.

The transport George Washington, is scheduled to leave Brest Feb. 15 with President Wilson and party, who are due back here Feb. 24.

SIX BILLIONS NATION

Secretary McAdoo says the people of these United States must expect high taxes for many years to come. The way this Administration is throwing away money, we can readily believe it. The expenses of the government for the year 1919 are estimated at six billions, which is about six times what they were in 1916. When this nation reached the one billion mark a howl went up all over the land. Now we say six billions and seem to think we are getting off easy at that.

Now that Congress has demonstrated its ability to raise several billions in taxes every year without completely upsetting the economic system of the country there will be an urgent demand from many quarters to keep right on raising this money, or a large portion of it, for all sorts of domestic enterprises. The labor leaders are already, in some cases, insisting that those who have been employed at extravagant rates of wages in government work during the war shall be kept on the payroll in some way or other. Commandants at arsenals and shipyards are finding it almost impossible to dislodge from the pay rolls the thousands of men who are no longer needed in those establishments. Every reduction of the labor force evokes a chorus of protests to Washington.

An Association Opposed to National Prohibition was organized a week ago by New York hotel and business men. It has enrolled 500,000 members throughout the country.

MIDDLETOWN

Mr. Harold Peckham, who recently received an honorable discharge from the U. S. Army, has resumed his studies at Amherst College.

The Oliphant Club and the Holy Cross Guild met together on Wednesday at Holy Cross Guild House and spent the day in sewing for the Red Cross.

Rev. George W. Manning and his son, Edgar, have gone to Hyde Park, Vt., to visit relatives. They expect to be away about two weeks. Tomorrow (Sunday) Rev. William I. Ward of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, Newport, will preach in Mr. Manning's place.

Mr. James T. Barker is spending the winter with Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Peabody of Prospect avenue.

Mr. James H. Barker met with a painful accident recently. While driving a part of the harness broke, causing the horse to become frightened and run. The horse struck a telephone pole, overturning the carriage and throwing Mr. Barker violently to the ground. Fortunately no bones were broken, but Mr. Barker was badly shaken up and bruised, especially about the face.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Eldredge are visiting their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham of Honeymay Hill. Mr. Eldredge has recently been released from the navy, having served for five years in the coast defense.

Rev. Arthur H. Judge, D. D., of St. Matthews Church, New York, will preach at the Berkeley Memorial Church on Sunday morning.

Mrs. William H. Kaul died at Newport Hospital last Friday, following a serious operation. Her body was held out for her recovery. She was in too weak a condition to withstand such a serious operation. She was born in Germany and came to this country when a child, residing in Newport until about five years ago, when she came to Middletown to live. She is survived by her husband and four sons, Charles F., Ralph L., Archie I. of Newport and Clarence E. Kaul, who is with the U. S. Army, probably in Russia. She is survived also by a nephew, Herman D. Frasch, and two nieces, Misses Anna and Louisa Frasch of Newport. She was in her sixty-fifth year. The funeral was held Monday afternoon at the home of her son, Ralph L. Kaul, on Warner street, Newport. The services were conducted by Rev. Albert H. Adams, Jr., pastor of the First Baptist Church. The bearers were Samuel M. Hector, Simeon M. Pike, Frank Bellman and L. L. Simmons, Jr. The interment was in the Island Cemetery.

Mrs. Alice Dymes Fenling of Iowa, the domestic science expert for Armour & Co., gave a most interesting talk at Holy Cross Guild House Friday afternoon. Her subject was, "The World Food Situation as Applied to Individuals."

Mr. and Mrs. Remington Ward have purchased of George J. Hazard his cottage and lot on Boulevard Terrace. The sale was made through Simeon Hazard.

Miss Daisy E. Stenhouse, teacher at the Wetherbee School, has been ill with influenza.

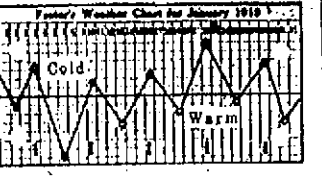
Mrs. Robert W. Smith entertained the Paradise Club at her home on Aquidneck avenue recently. The subject, "The Ring of the Niebelund" was presented by the president, Mrs. Harry E. Peckham. It proved a very interesting subject, being illustrated with records on the Victrola, playing selections from the four operas comprising "The Ring." Refreshments were served.

The January meeting of the Women's Auxiliary Board of Missions of St. Mary's and Holy Cross churches was held at Holy Cross Guild House with the president, Mrs. Phoebe E. T. Manchester in the chair for the business meeting, when reports were received from the several officers, and plans were made for the Lenten season. A part of the time was spent in Red Cross sewing for war sufferers.

Rev. F. K. Alexander of Hartford, Conn., has been visiting here.

Miss Mary Barclay, who has been dangerously ill for the past five weeks, is able to sit up for a short time each day, and she was able on Tuesday to walk a few steps alone.

Another big war loan is to be started in April. This will be for five billions of dollars. Verily it costs something to maintain a Democratic administration in peace as well as in war.



WEATHER BULLETIN

MIDDLETOWN TAXES

The tax book of the town of Middletown, which has just been printed at the Mercury Office, makes a handsome and valuable volume of one hundred and thirty-two pages. It shows the valuation of the town to be \$3,853,100.00, divided as follows: real estate \$1,621,225.00, buildings and improvements \$1,440,700.00, tangible personal property \$291,875.00, intangible personal \$490,300.00. The total tax of the town is \$28,827.00 and the rate is \$8 on \$1,000.00, less than one-half what Newport's rate is to be the coming year. The total value of the property in the town exempt from taxation is \$438,700. The largest taxpayer in the town is Mary M. Emery, who pays a tax of \$705.60 on \$108,200 property. The second largest taxpayer is Katherine J. Mott, wife of Jordan L. Mott, who owns the Gray Crag estate. She pays \$673.80 on \$84,200.

The graduating exercises of the class of 95 cadets were held at the Cadet Training Station on the old Cloyne grounds on Wednesday and diplomas were presented to the graduates. There is still some question as to whether or not the graduates will receive commissions in the Navy, as it is possible that they may be placed at once on the inactive list.

Mr. Leo Charles Kelly, who has been director of the local War Camp Community Service for several months, will retire at once and return to his law practice in New York, being succeeded by Mr. M. D. Cogswell. Mr. Kelly has made many friends during his stay in Newport and has taken great interest in local activities.

The staff of the Newport County Court House tendered their annual luncheon to the Newport County delegation in the General Assembly at the Crown Hotel on Thursday afternoon. Among the guests of honor were Governor R. Livingston Beechman and Congressman-elect Clark Burdick. The occasion was a very enjoyable one and an excellent dinner was served.

There is much complaint in regard to the new phone rates since the government has taken over the telephone lines. The long distance rates have been materially increased. In many places this increase is to be tested in the courts.

Weekly Almanac, JANUARY, 1919

STANDARD TIME.									
Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	Sun	Mon	Tues
25 Jan	7 01	1 50	1 57	2 10	2 30	2 50	25 Jan	7 01	1 50
26 Jan	7 01	1 51	2 31	2 31	2 46	3 00	26 Jan	7 01	1 51
27 Jan	7 01	1 51	2 31	2 31	2 46	3 00	27 Jan	7 01	1 51
28 Jan	7 01	1 51	2 31	2 31	2 46	3 00	28 Jan	7 01	1 51
29 Jan	7 01	1 51	2 31	2 31	2 46	3 00	29 Jan	7 01	1 51
30 Jan	7 01	1 51	2 31	2 31	2 46	3 00	30 Jan	7 01	1 51
31 Jan	7 01	1 51	2 31	2 31	2 46	3 00	31 Jan	7 01	1 51

Marriages

In Newport, R. I., Jan. 22, 1919, by Rev. W. H. Allen, Mr. John Henry Smith of Atlanta, Georgia, and Miss Edith Myrtle Barry of Newport, R. I.

Deaths

In this city, 15th inst., Frank L. De Blois.

In this city, 18th inst., Marie Anna, daughter of Aloysius and Marie Anna Boeglin.

In this city, 17th inst., Adella, wife of Peter Corbala of 415 Thames street.

In this city, 17th inst., Lucy C., daughter of John Samuel and Carrie A. Majors, aged 5 years, 2 months.

At the Newport Hospital, 17th inst., Louise Elizabeth, wife of William H. Peckham.

In this city, Jan. 18th, Jesse E. Peckham.

In this city, 19th inst., Elbert Fraser, daughter of Gordon F. McGee and Mary McDonald Powers, aged 5 months.

In this city, 19th inst., Erasmus D. Clarke, in his 71st year.

In this city, 19th inst., Charles A. Wood, aged 59 years.

In this city, 22d inst., Mrs. Elizabeth McCortney, in her 90th year.

In this city, 22d inst., Ruth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Rebeckoff, aged 12 years.

In this city, 22d inst., Ralph William, son of James J. and Agnes Corcoran O'Connell, aged 1 month, 18 days.

In this city, 22d inst., Patrick Joseph, son of Richard and Margaret J. (Murphy) McGrath, aged 8 months.

In Tiverton, R. I., 15th inst., at the home of Mr. William H. Cottrell, Fish Road, John T. Tripp, in his 67th year.

In Tiverton, 23d inst., Grace Sanford, wife of Ephraim Lake, and sister of Dr. A. C. Sanford.

In North Scituate, R. I., Jan. 17, John Walter, son of Johanna C. and the late James P. Whitford, in his 40th year.

In Providence, Jan. 17, Mary J. Kililea, daughter of James S. and Mary A. O'Rourke Kililea, of this city.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeland

Monte Cross of Philadelphia has been engaged to coach the University of Maine baseball team next season, the university athletic board announced. This will be his fourth year at Maine.

The record for the number of wounds sustained in the great war is probably held here by a Polish soldier, now somewhere in France, who has 153 wounds to his credit, according to Sergt. Malcolm Reed of Worcester.

A certificate of incorporation of the Eastern Massachusetts Street Railway company, organized to take over the property of the Bay State Street Railway company, now in the hands of a receiver, has been filed with the secretary of state.

The Vermont Social Workers' conference in session at Montpelier voted to urge the legislature to enact a law for compulsory medical examination of children in schools. The state already has a law providing for such an examination if parents do not object.

Hay is selling at \$10 a ton in Worcester, the highest price ever attained. The crop last year for Worcester county was short, and the cost of labor was high as a result of which the price is going skyward every day. In some cases hay was cut and sold to speculators at \$15 a ton on the field, and these men are now sending the prices up.

A jury in the third session, superior court, before Judge Fessenden in Boston, returned a verdict for \$15,975 for the plaintiff in the suit of Mrs. Rose S. Treanor against the Travelers Insurance Company. The suit was brought upon a policy of accident insurance covering injury and death to Peter C. J. Treanor. The verdict is the largest ever given in this state on an accident policy of this nature.

Four of the crew of the United States shipping board steamship Castalia, disabled off Sable Island, were lost in the rescue of the ship's company by the steamers Bergensfjord and Wan Tjan. Fred Stone of Andover, N. H., John Tomacavitch of Oliphant, Pa., and Benjamin Silverman of Roxbury, Mass., died of exhaustion and Andrew Cobb of Ware Shoals, S. C., was drowned.

Mrs. Gladys C. Dunn, wife of J. Allen Dunn, magazine and scenario writer, has been indicted by the grand jury in Pittsfield, Mass., in connection with the fatal shooting of her son, J. Allen Dunn, Jr., aged 3, at the Dunn villa in Lenox last August. The exact nature of the indictment was not divulged by Dist. Atty. Ely, as Mrs. Dunn who is out on \$5000 bail, was absent when the grand jury reported.

Following a hearing before the Massachusetts state board of arbitration and conciliation into the strike of employees of the General Electric company in Pittsfield, the board recommended that the company receive back within two weeks from all its employees who went on a strike on December 13, and that they be taken back without discrimination. Both sides were instructed to report to the board in writing at the expiration of the two weeks what progress had been made.

Representative Nichols of Pittsburgh has introduced a bill aimed at the "moonlight" and other "feature numbers" at dancing resorts. It provides that it shall be unlawful at any public or private dance to have the "hall, room, piazza, roof garden or other place in which the dance is held, or any stairway, ante-room or passageway connected therewith or available to dancers, darkened in whole or in part during the progress of the dancing, or until the premises are vacated by the dancers."

★ 7,000 OF ALLIES BLINDED.
★ Twenty-five Per Cent. More Soldiers May Lose Sight.
★ Paris.—The number of totally blinded victims of the war ★ among all the allied forces has ★ now been calculated as 7,000. ★ Twenty-five per cent. or 30 per cent. will probably have to be ★ added to this figure from among ★ the patients now undergoing ★ treatment.

CHURCH DRIVE FOR \$10,000,000

Fourteen Denominations Engage in the Campaign.

New York.—The Interchurch Emergency Campaign was opened at the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church. Fourteen denominations will strive to raise \$10,000,000 to buy Bibles for soldiers and sailors, to send 200 more preachers to preach to them, and to invite the soldiers and sailors as they leave the military service "to enlist for life in the ministry and other forms of Christian work."

DAD AND 3 SONS FIGHT UNDER GEN. PERSHING

Natick, Mass.—Murlin Neary of this town, whose three sons are members of General Pershing's forces in France, was himself in Pershing's command on the plains of Arizona during the Indian campaigns. Pershing was then second lieutenant of a cavalry troop and Neary was a sergeant.

Plans for a great musical festival and international peace demonstration to be held at Boston Feb. 1 and 22 are announced. A people's chorus of 1,000 voices, an orchestra of 150 instruments and soloists of international reputation with special numbers by allied national groups in folk songs and dances have been selected as features of the program.

Despite the high cost of living, contributions to war activities and tremendous sums paid for Liberty bonds the people of Massachusetts have in the 190 savings bank incorporated in the state \$18,676,723 more than they had at the close of the preceding fiscal year, according to the annual report of Bank Commissioner Thorndike, submitted to the Legislature. The assets of these savings banks aggregate \$1,132,163,103.

Basing his opinion on the recent dismissal of Judge Dana of two of the counts in the indictment in the "fish trust" cases, Atty.-Gen. Attwill, in his annual report to the Massachusetts Legislature, declared that it seems to be finally determined that there is no criminal law in Massachusetts that forbids "combinations or conspiracies made for the purpose of monopolizing or unreasonably enhancing the price of necessities of life," notwithstanding the conspiracy is entered into during the time of scarcity of food or during a public catastrophe. Mr. Attwill therefore recommends that the General Court enact a new anti-monopoly law.

In connection with the Farm Loan associations of the first district served by the federal land bank of Springfield, Mass., President L. O. Robinson said that the bank has been a large factor in placing the farmers in position to aid in the solution of the post war labor problem. It remains to be seen, he said, whether the large number of returning soldiers predicted would seek the farms. In the district served by the bank comprising New England, New York and New Jersey, there are now 130 farm loan associations compared with thirty a year ago. Associations have been formed in all but 14 counties. Actual loans of \$6,000,000 have been made.

When the town of Palmer gave the Worcester Gas Company permission to lay pipes in that town, it was stipulated that the price of gas to Palmerites should never exceed \$2 per 1000 cubic feet. That was in the days of normal price, however. The company, later asked the gas and electric light commission for permission to charge \$2.50 for 1000 cubic feet for its gas in Palmer, and the townspeople, protesting, brought out the old agreement. The gas and electric light commission has ruled that the people of Palmer had no right to make any stipulation as to the price of gas, inasmuch as the Legislature has given such authority to the commission and to none others. The protest by the town against the \$2.50 price was therefore dismissed.

Unanimous rejection by cotton, wool and silk manufacturers of the demand of the United Textile Workers of America for an eight-hour day or a 48-hour week, in place of the present week of 54 hours is announced by W. Frank Shove, president of the National Association of Cotton Manufacturers. In his statement President Shove said that the textile manufacturers in all branches of the industry were a unit in the belief that there should be no change in the hours of labor at the present time, and that a conference in Boston of delegated representatives of the National Association of Cotton Manufacturers, the National Association of Wool Manufacturers, and the Silk Association of America resolutions were unanimously adopted reflecting the demand.

P. M. Chamberlain of North Adams sounded a cheerful note on agriculture in Massachusetts when he told the legislative recess committee on the sheep industry, agriculture and related subjects that his "little farm" had paid him an annual salary of \$2000 plus 8 per cent. on its cost. Mr. Chamberlain said that the trouble with the New England farmers is that they do not work the soil as hard as soil is worked in the West, and that they do not take advantage of opportunities offered them by the state agricultural college at Amherst and literature that is distributed by the federal department of agriculture. Other farmers were not so sure of the ability of farming in Massachusetts to yield a fair living. Andrew Goddard of Holliston, who described himself as an amateur farmer, and C. D. Richardson of West Brookfield, who told the committee that he had farmed all his life, agreed that the state should devote its energies to telling farmers how to make a living on land now available, instead of spending time and money in developing more land.

Mr. Goddard said that every abandoned farm in New England would be taken up almost immediately if people knew that even a bare living could be made on them. Mr. Richardson said that none of the experts who visited him had ever told him how he could make a dollar. Witnesses interested in the sheep industry said that the only way it could be developed in Massachusetts was by bringing in from other sections large numbers of sheep, and that this expensive work should be financed by the state department of agriculture, which would assure the introduction of only healthy animals.

It has been discovered that the receiving tomb in Mt. Pleasant cemetery in Dexter, Me., was broken into three caskets pried open and jewelry taken from the bodies of the dead. Tracks in the snow leading from the tomb were to be seen but drifting snow has partially covered them and efforts to trace them any great distance failed.

W. T. WILSON

EYES EXAMINED GLASSES FITTED

15 YEARS ON MATHEWSON STREET

Third Floor

TURK'S HEAD BUILDING

Providence - R. I.

PEACE COUNCIL OPENS WITH POMP

First Formal Session in Paris is
Characterized by Impres-
sive Ceremonial.

WORLD LEAGUE TAKEN UP.

French President in Closing Speech of
Welcome to Delegates Turns to
Receive Congratulations of
Wilson and Lloyd George.

Paris.—The first formal session of the peace conference was opened with pomp and ceremony in the Salle de la Paix at the foreign office, with Premier Clemenceau presiding. He announced that the league of nations would be the first subject taken up at the next full meeting of the conference.

All of the delegations of the associated powers were present with the exception of Col. E. M. House, whose doctors forbade him to leave his hotel.

The conference was formally opened by President Poincare in his address of welcome to the delegates, all the assembled delegates standing while he spoke. President Wilson stood at his side, and as he made his exit he shook hands with the President and all the delegates. Upon the conclusion of President Poincare's remarks an interpreter immediately reread the address in English.

Immediately after President Poincare had left the chamber, President Wilson nominated Premier Clemenceau for the permanent chairmanship of the congress. He declared that the French premier embodied the leadership of all heroism and was the most fitting leader for the "supreme conference in the history of mankind."

In his personal tribute to the premier, Mr. Wilson said: "He feels as we feel, as I have no doubt everybody in this room feels, that we are trusted to do a great thing, to do it in the highest spirit of friendship and accommodation, and to do it as promptly as possible."

The nomination was seconded by Premier Lloyd George in an earnest speech of tribute, in which he referred to Premier Clemenceau as "the Grand Young Man of France," and that he knew there was none better qualified to occupy the chair.

Premier Sonnino of Italy also seconded the nomination of Premier Clemenceau, and his election was unanimous. After his election, Premier Clemenceau addressed the congress, acknowledging the friendship expressed for him, saying that the tradition of diplomacy named him to be chairman, and that "having come into the hall as friends, we must leave this hall as friends."

"The league of nations is here. It is yourself. It is for you to make it live, and to make it live we must have it really in our hearts."

★ WORLD LEAGUE ★
★ SEEMS CERTAIN ★
★ SAYS WILSON. ★

President Wilson cabled Henry C. Clegg, chairman of the Executive Committee of the Civic Forum of New York, that the prospects for an agreement on a league of nations were at present most favorable. The President's message, which was in answer to one sent by the forum, informing him that a mass meeting under his auspices here last Friday night had endorsed the idea, read as follows:

"I received with the deepest interest and gratification the action of the mass meeting at Carnegie Hall and am glad to report that the prospects for an agreement upon a league of nations are at present most favorable."

"WOODROW WILSON."

PITH OF THE VICTORY NEWS

The Germans are selling arms to the Bolshevik troops who are invading Poland, according to Polish leaders. The Red advance has slackened near the frontier.

The Supreme War Council devotes the time of its session to a consideration of the Russian problem.

The work of harmonizing the different programs for a league of nations is progressing rapidly in Paris.

A summary of London press opinions shows that the newspapers there regard the unity displayed at the opening of the peace congress as a guarantee of its success.

General Martinoff of the Siberian army has reached Ust Tselima, on the Petchona river, in telegraphic communication with Archangel, and his forces are coming up from Perm to effect a junction with the allies.

British troops at Bagdad are caring for 45,000 Armenian and Syrian refugees in a camp near by and have widened the channel of the Djalra river, opening by irrigation 300,000 acres to cultivation.

Italy wants America as a permanent helper and guide, a war time conviction which has been verified by President Wilson's visit.

Among the suits entered in the supreme court at Portland is one brought by Admiral Robert E. Peary for \$7,000 against Ellery D. and William D. Libby of that city. Admiral Peary asks for damages on the plea that he has been denied possession of certain property on Spring street.

WILLIAM STEVENSON. Who Has Made an Envy- ble Reputation for Himself.



William Stevenson of Miles City, Mont., top sergeant, sharpshooter in the first line trenches, Marine Company D, Fourth regiment, wounded three times, gassed twice in the battle of Chateau Thierry, awarded the Croix de Guerre and decorated by General Atkinson in Bordeaux for bravery in capturing 27 machine gun nests at Chateau Thierry with four other marines.

LEAGUE OF NATIONS BARS CENTRAL POWERS

Germany Cannot Be Admitted
Until She Has Brought Order
Out of Chaos, Declares Cecil.

Paris.—Germany, Austria, Bulgaria and Turkey cannot be admitted to the league of nations at the present time, but they should be allowed to join as soon as the league is satisfied that they are entitled to be ranked among the trustworthy nations of the world.

This is the opinion expressed by Lord Robert Cecil, who has just turned over to the printer the British program for the league of nations.

Lord Robert made this statement: "The league of nations should be all-embracing—for all trustworthy nations—since it is for the good of humanity."

Asked for a definition of "trustworthy," Lord Robert replied that in the case of Germany one criterion would be in the establishment of a government free from military dominance. This would be a guarantee of trustworthiness. It was obvious, he said, that Germany could not be admitted until she had brought order out of the present chaos and the complexion of the new government was seen.

In Austria the situation was quite different from that in Germany, and very difficult, since Austria has been split up by revolution, while Germany thus far has held together, continued Lord Robert, and it appeared probable that a number of separate states would develop from the Austrian Empire.

"Here, as in the case of Germany," he said, "stable and trustworthy governments must be established. But there is no reason why the various states should not come in when they show themselves fitted to do so, irrespective of the rest."

In this connection, he said, Bohemia showed more signs of being settled than the other sections of Austria. As to Turkey, it was impossible to make predictions.

"We do not know what Turkey will be," explained Lord Robert. "We must await the territorial settlement to be made by the peace congress."

Much the same condition obtained with respect to Bulgaria, and the league would want to know if Bulgaria had "abandoned the idea of being the Prussia of the Balkans" before admitting that nation.

OCEAN TRAVEL CONGESTED.

Nearly Impossible to Get Back From Europe.

Washington.—Ambassador Davis, at London, has cabled to the state department here that it is practically impossible for travelers to obtain passage to the United States from Europe at this time.

Officials said this condition was due to the use of so much tonnage in returning American troops home and to the general congestion of transatlantic traffic.

HIGHER FOOD PRICES FEARED.

Quartermaster Aid Predicts Increase When Bana Are Lifted.

Washington.—Higher food prices next year are anticipated by army officials, who in asking Congress for appropriations for food purchases disclosed that they had allowed for a 10 per cent. increase in the year beginning next July. An army ration—food for one man for one day—now costs the government 45 cents. Colonel Adams said appropriations had been asked on a basis of 63 cents.

The highest wages paid in the woolen industry are paid by the American Woolen Company. They range from \$12.10 per week, paid only to inexperienced boys and girls, to \$60 a per week for those of higher skill. These figures apply to mill operatives, and do not include department heads and overseers.

GERMANS VOTE FOR A REPUBLIC

Moderates Win Landslide Victory
to Control National Assembly.
Ebert Party Preponderates.

TROOPS GUARD BALLOT BOXES

Strength of the Democrats Surprising.
Result: Majority Socialists, 45 Per
Cent; Independents, 5; Cen-
trists, 30; Dem., 20.

London.—"The course of the elections throughout the German state," says a government wireless dispatch received here, "has clearly proved that the development of a republican form of government interests the whole German nation. Participation in the elections was strong everywhere and in the sharpest contradiction to the indifference which vast classes, especially among the bourgeoisie, have shown on the occasion of the former elections. Especially remarkable was the strong percentage of women among the masses of voters and the perseverance of both male and female voters to record their votes, despite adverse weather conditions."

"Only from the Rhineland, the mining district of Hamborn, Cassel and a few small places have there been disturbances due to the violence of Spartacist bands. Everywhere else the day was quiet, both in the provinces and in large towns."

"The party administration of the Independent Socialists has now appealed to the workers to suspend their protest strike and return to work."

Richard Fischer, secretary of the Majority Socialist party, estimated that in the election to the national assembly Majority Socialists would have between 40 and 50 per cent of the votes; the Independent Socialists, 5; the Centrists, 30; and the German Democrats, from 15 to 20 per cent.

Rioting occurred in Berlin after the Spartacists had attempted to destroy the ballot boxes used in the election, according to an Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Copenhagen.

The Spartacists were repulsed everywhere. Fighting took place, it is reported, in Wilhelmstrasse and Heldenstrasse and at the Hallesche Tor. The Spartacists also made an attempt to storm the office of the Vorwaerts.

For the purposes of the election Germany was divided into 38 districts, which theoretically would elect 493 representatives to the national assembly. However, as elections were not held in Alsace-Lorraine the number was reduced by 12 from this cause, and it was still further reduced by the fact that as Posen is occupied by Polish troops elections there were impossible.

The total number of electors is given in round numbers as 18,000,000 men and 21,000,000 women. Each party was privileged to nominate in each district as many candidates as there were deputies to be elected.

Rumors that the Spartacists intended to interfere with the counting of the ballots resulted in all polling places in Berlin being occupied by soldiers when the voting ended. There was some shooting around the Vorwaerts and other newspaper buildings late in the evening, but it was not of a serious character.

The voting under the German scheme is based on proportional representation, so that each party elects representatives in proportion to the vote cast.

The first task of the national assembly, the German advisers show, will be to draw up a new constitution defining the form of government and the method of electing a president of the republic. Another will be to ratify the treaty of peace.

The municipal government of Greater Berlin has protested to the Ebert cabinet against the proposal to convene the national assembly elsewhere than in Berlin.

According to the Tageblatt, the cabinet has not decided on the place the assembly will meet, notwithstanding recent statements attributed to the government leaders.

WORLD'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

NEW YORK.—Jay Willard Robinson, "confidential man" to Jeremiah O'Leary, is indicted for treason as a German spy go-between in this country.

BALTIMORE.—Cardinal Gibbons says the new prohibition amendment to the Constitution strikes at personal liberty. He foresees orderly regulation succeeded by an illicit traffic in foreign liquor.

WASHINGTON.—New long distance and toll telephone rates went into effect by federal order, except where court injunctions or state action held up their enforcement.

SAN FRANCISCO.—This city has returned to use of the influenza mask.

WASHINGTON.—Only one more big war loan drive is planned by the treasury department, Secretary Glass said. This will be the Victory Liberty Loan, to be floated probably the last three weeks in April. The amount will not be more than \$8,000,000,000 and may be \$5,000,000,000.

PARIS.—Jan Ignace Paderewski, famous pianist and Polish patriot, unites factions in Poland and forms a strong ministry, even the Socialists supporting him. All factions look to America for support.

Service between Boston and the Mediterranean by the White Star line is to be resumed about the middle of February with steamships Canopic and Crede, it is announced. These ships had been identified with that trade many years and were taken over for war work.

MME. POINCARE. Helping to Entertain Mrs. Wilson in Paris.



A recent photograph of Mme. Raymond Poincare, wife of the president of France.

FRANCE MUST HOLD ON RHINE, FOCH ASSERTS

"Your Men Have the Devil's
Punch; Go to It," He Told
General Pershing.

Treves.—It is the conviction of Marshal Foch that the Rhine must be made the barrier between Germany and France. He expressed this clearly when he received American newspaper correspondents. "The marshal is here in connection with the meeting concerning the extension of the German armistice."

Marshal Foch pointed out the difficulties that had been overcome and said that peace must be commensurate with the price of victory. Germany now was beaten, he added, but with her resources, especially in men, recuperation in a comparatively short time was possible. It was now the duty of the allies to prevent further aggressions.

Marshal Foch praised the work of the American troops and said that General Pershing had asked that the American forces be concentrated for an attack on one sector. The allied generalissimo admitted that the Argonne-Meuse front, where the Americans began their offensive on September 26, was a "sector hard to tackle."

"Your men have the devil's own punch," the marshal said he had told General Pershing. "They will get away with all that. Go to it."

The American attack succeeded, the marshal continued, "and here we are on the Rhine."

The armistice was not concluded too soon and the allies got all they asked for from Germany without continuing the fighting. The allies, Marshal Foch said, were prepared for another offensive stroke which would have forced the Germans to give up. This was to have been made in Lorraine on November 15 with six American and twenty French divisions.

This is for me a happy opportunity, Marshal Foch began, to tell you all the good things I think of the American army and of the part it played on our side. Your soldiers were superb. They came to us young, enthusiastic and carried forward by a vigorous idealism and they marched to battle with admirable gallantry.

Yes, they were superb. There is no other word. When they appeared our armies were, as you know, fatigued by three years of relentless struggle and the mantle of war had heavily upon them. We were magnificently comforted by the virility of your Americans.

The youth of the United States brought a renewal of the hope that hastened victory. Not only was this moral aid of the highest importance, but you also brought enormous material aid and the wealth which you placed at our disposal contributed to the final success. Nobody among us ever will forget what America did.

CUTICURA HEALS ITCHING ON FACE

And Arms. Then Pimples and
Blisters. Could Not Sleep.

"My face and arms began itching, and little red pimples appeared that later became blisters. They became sore and itchy. I could not sleep an hour at night, and I had to scratch."

"Then the doctor told me to get Cuticura. They helped wonderfully, and I was healed." (Signed) Arthur R. Guenther, 9 Avery St., Providence, R. I., August, 1918.

Prevent Further Skin Trouble By Using Cuticura Daily

It is possible to prevent these many distressing, disfiguring skin troubles of childhood by using Cuticura Soap, and no other, for every-day toilet and nursery uses, assisted by touches of Cuticura Ointment as needed. Think of what it means to go forth into the world handicapped by a disfiguring skin trouble.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post card: "Cuticura, Dept. B, Boston." Send no money. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c.

Increasing Power of Unity

Let us all pull together with a strong hand until the tremendous task that we have before us has been completed. There is much for every one to do. Many who cannot serve on the battle field can conserve and save.

Your account is invited.
4 per cent interest Paid on Participation Accounts

INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY
Deposits made on or before November 15th, draw
interest from November 1st.

Fourth Liberty Loan Bonds

Ready for delivery to our cus-
tomers who have paid in full.
THE SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners
232 Thames Street Branch, 16 Broadway
NEWPORT, R. I.
CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY
INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders Promptly Attended to.
CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY
All Goods are Pure Absolute.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The National Exchange Bank

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business on December 31, 1918.

2.	Overdrafts, secured, \$102.60			\$513,192 8
3.	U. S. bonds (other than Liberty Bonds, but including U. S. certificates of indebtedness)			701 50
4.	a U. S. bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	160,000	00	
	b U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness owned and unpledged	10,000	00	110,000 00
5.	a Liberty Loan Bonds 2 1/2, 4 and 4 1/2 per cent, unpledged	23,150	00	
	b Liberty Loan Bonds 2 1/2, 4 and 4 1/2 per cent, pledged to secure State or other deposits or bills payable	75,000	00	98,150 00
6.	a Bonds (other than U. S. bonds) pledged to secure U. S. deposits	55,000	00	
	b Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned and unpledged	138,944	50	193,944 50
7.	Total bonds, securities, etc., other than U. S. bonds			4,550 00
8.	a Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent subscription)			
	b Value of banking house, owned and unencumbered	22,615	00	22,615 00
9.	c Equity in banking house			41,318 58
10.	d Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank			106,925 91
11.	e Cash in vault and net amounts due from national banks			14,060 34
12.	f Exchanges for clearing house			16,612 25
13.	g Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than item 17)	136,958	90	
14.	h Total of items 14, 15, 16, 17, and 18			6,000 00
15.	i Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer			4,702 23
16.	j Interest earned but not collected—approximate—on Notes and Bills Receivable not past due			
	Total			\$1,161,087 31
LIABILITIES				
17.	a Capital Stock paid in			Dollars Cts.
	b Surplus fund			\$100,000 00
18.	c Undivided profits			65,000 00
19.	d Interest and discount collected or credited in advance of maturity and not earned (approximate)	29,837	21	29,837 21
20.	e Circulating notes outstanding			4,356 14
21.	f Net amounts due to National Banks			100,000 00
22.	g Net amounts due to banks, bankers and trust companies (other than included in items 31 or 32)			5,917 77
	h Total of items 32 and 33	66,928	72	51,011 95
23.	i Demand Deposits other than bank deposits subject to Reserve (deposits payable within 30 days)			
24.	a Individual deposits subject to check			678,153 07
25.	b Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days (other than for money borrowed)			23,802 13
26.	c Certified checks			2,149 14
27.	d Dividends unpaid			60 23
28.	e Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve, items 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40 and 41	110,964	24	
29.	f Bills payable, with Federal Reserve Bank			75,000 00
	Total			\$1,161,087 31

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND
County of Newport, Sa.

I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

SUBSCRIBED AND SWORN TO before me this 23rd day of January, 1919.
PACER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
EDWARD S. BROWN
EDWARD S. PECKHAM
WM. H. LANGLEY, Director

Assisting Heredity.
A man's instincts, intuitions, sensations and perceptions, and especially his habits, are changed, improved and made to overcome his hereditary tendencies by the proper training of the muscles. With the impressions shot into the other senses, mentally and physically, impressions of the corrective, helpful, improving sort, there is no reason in the world why the hereditary nature of certain weak or unstable individuals cannot be aided and lifted out of their possibly unhappy state.

Speak Up, Then.
Said the facetious fellow, "You've all heard that old wheeze about hearing Pike Speak; but did any of you ever hear Jack and the Beans Talk?"

Alternative.
Wife—"Richard, are we going to the Blank's dance or not? If we are, it's time for me to dress. If not, I must put a mustard plaster on my chest and go straight to bed."

WHEN WOMEN TAKE CHARGE

Bit of Ancient Chinese History That Is Decidedly Interesting Coming Just at This Time.

In the World Outlook Welthy B. Housinger gave this entertaining bit of ancient Chinese history. It only goes to prove, once again, that "there is nothing new under the sun."

In olden times, when, as Barrie tells us, "the world was so young that pieces of the original eggshell still adhered to it," long before the Tai Ping or long-haired rebels ravaged this part of China, the two provinces of Kiangsi and Fukien were quarrelling. The men went out to fight and left the women at home, even as we do today. The women did not know anything about planting crops or puddling rice fields. At first they just let things slide, hoping the men would soon return.

But the feuds grew fiercer and more men were called out. The fighting reached the Kan and Hsia Kiang. Finally all the strong men disappeared from their ancestral hills. In the swift years that followed the women found, to their surprise, that they could make the rice shops prosper. More junks were sailing up the river than in former days and clean little houses lined the shore for long distances.

But although everything was going beautifully and the women were making more money than they ever had before, the feeling gradually grew that no town could be complete without husbands.

A vote was accordingly taken and the majority decided that husbands should be imported.

Enter husbands from a neighboring clan. The women having conceived the scheme, worked it out logically. Husbands were soon given to understand that they were husbands only, and imported at that.

"We shall still be managers of our lands and rice shops. We will run this town and see that no harm befalls the province. You are to look after the children." So the dictum ran and the men subsided into mere men and became useful to the community.

So the women managed with a high hand in Hsia Kiang, just as our men did in the Flint age. And the women in Hsia Kiang have kept on managing just as our men liked to manage a man-made world even to the present day.

Maine Producing Flour.

Flour mills, once fairly numerous in Maine, but largely eliminated by Western competition, are being restored through the operation of the war, the shortage of transportation facilities, the conservation of wheat flour and consequent food regulations, and the increased acreage of wheat in this state, says the Lewiston (Me.) Journal. Maine people will once again have the opportunity of eating bread made of Maine flour ground in a Maine mill from Maine raised wheat. The increased wheat acreage in Maine this year has been simply astonishing. And there is a big demand for all the flour that can be ground from all the wheat raised in Maine this year. It is estimated that in rural Maine every year there is consumed about 170,000 barrels of flour, which has been shipped into the state from the West. The saving of cars for transportation for other commodities is therefore a very large one if the flour used could be raised and ground in Maine. Brewer, for instance, has an up-to-date flour mill which is turning out 40 barrels of flour in 24 hours. The mill, up to a year ago, was a sawmill. The wheat storage capacity is 5,000 bushels.

Soy Bean Crop Important.

The soy bean was introduced into the United States as early as 1804, but it is only during the last decade that it has become a crop of much importance. At the present time it is most largely grown for forage. In many sections, especially southward and in some parts of the corn belt, a very profitable industry has developed from the growing of seed. During the past few years the acreage has increased to a very considerable extent. The large yield of seed, the excellent quality of forage, the ease of growing and harvesting the crop, its freedom from insect enemies and plant diseases, and the possibilities of the seed for the production of oil and meal and as a food all tend to give this crop a high potential importance and assure its greater agricultural development in America.

Less Cement Produced.

Statistics of the cement industry in the United States in 1917, prepared by the United States geological survey, indicate that the total shipments of Portland cement from the mills amounted to 90,703,474 barrels, valued in bulk at the mills at \$122,745,088. This represents a decrease in quantity of 4.1 per cent and an increase in value of 17.8 per cent compared with 1916. The production of Portland cement in 1917 was 92,914,292 barrels, compared with 91,521,198 barrels in 1916, an increase of 1.4 per cent. This production holds the record, the next highest output, 92,607,131 barrels, having been in 1913.

Yep, I'll Do the Rest.

"Dear me," observed Mrs. Languid, lazily, as she settled herself in her steamer chair and gazed leisurely about her through her one-hoss lognette. "How wonderfully convenient these ocean steamers are, to be sure! Why, we won't even be troubled to punish little Alphonse when he is naughty. All we'll have to do is to let him stay in his cabin and let one of those waiting maids read so much to him."

Different Aprons.

There is infinite variety of aprons; they are either of chiffon embroidered like the front of the corage, which continues in two points around the waist, or else they are made with a waist to match, so as to connect with the skirt.

A Flipped Coin

By HARRY LOCKWOOD

(Copyright, 1919, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

The scene opens with our brave bachelor hero alone in his bachelor apartment—two rooms and bath in Hilton's "one-apartment hotel."

He was wondering if it would be better to ask the girl who appealed most to him as a possible wife to marry him and break it to her that she was also expected to be a stenographer, or whether it would be better to look up a good stenographer and having selected her for her merits in this capacity take a chance on the proposition of making her his wife. There were two ways of approaching the situation.

The unalterable facts in the case were that in his work in one of Hilton's recently created war industries his efficiency was decidedly curtailed because he had no stenographer, and that after having used every means he could think of he had not been able to find a young woman in town capable of taking the job who was not already employed, or any conceivable room where a girl from out of town might be housed. Bradley had gone over possible rooms with a fine-tooth comb. There were simply none to be had.

Bradley had come six months before when the boom in Hilton was just starting, and he had been fortunate enough to get what at other times would have been regarded as a rather "bad buy" in the way of an apartment.

It had two rooms, and much as Bradley disliked the idea of sharing his sanctum with a male stenographer, he had considered the proposition of getting a young man to take the job and allowing him to sleep on a cot in his



Yes, the Coin Had Come Up Tails.

living room. But male stenographers were simply not to be had.

There was still the idea of sharing the apartment left, and simply because it was the only possible solution Bradley decided he would have to marry his stenographer and share his quarters with her or make a stenographer of a wife. He had come home to decide the best method of procedure. He drew a coin from his pocket and then flipped it and leaned over to see how fate had decided for him.

He had settled that if it came up heads he would ask Molly Drew in his home town to consider the proposition. She wasn't a stenographer, but she had learned to type in school and she could take care of his correspondence.

He flattered himself that the idea of becoming Mrs. Blake might not be entirely distasteful to her. The coin came up tails. That meant that he should make his selection according to the ability of the young woman as a secretary, and then, somehow, throw in the marrying idea. Yes, the coin had come up tails; but after Bradley had pocketed it again he decided to ask Molly Drew, anyway.

That is why he took the eleven o'clock train back to the home town and by nine o'clock the next morning had telephoned to Molly to tell her that he had something important to say to her. By ten he was at the Drew house. Then he and Molly started walking in the autumn air.

It was very difficult to say what he had to say in a tactful way, and perhaps he bungled it. At any rate, ten minutes after he had begun with, "Molly, I have something important to ask you," he realized that he was walking beside a rather irate young woman, who kept her face turned from him and he was making silent vows to himself that after that he would obey the dictates of a flipped coin.

"You never thought of asking me before," he remembered that she had said. "Now that I can be of use to you, now that I can earn my own living and help you besides, you ask me."

Bradford took the afternoon train back to Hilton, and, on the train, at first tried to dodge and then rather welcomed the society of Maud Gaston, an old schoolmate of his. She was going to Hilton. She had heard that there were all sorts of rare opportuni-

ties there for stenographers, and she was tired of death of earning her pittance fifteen a week in her uncle's law office. So she had packed her belongings and was running off to Hilton and would let the people back home know as soon as she reached there. Bradford listened attentively, and from time to time looked with considerable steadiness at Maud's well-formed features. She wasn't at all bad looking, and he had heard that she was a rattling good stenographer. Then she asked him if he could help her get a job. It was apparently his cue. The fates had sent it.

"I know there are jobs enough," he said. "In fact, I have a job in mind. It pays pretty well, but—well, that is, the pay wouldn't be of the slightest importance. Of course, you understand that—and, and you would know that I had long been, been—you know, Maud, we used to be mighty good pals in school, didn't we?"

The cur was rumbling noisily, and perhaps Maud did not hear all of Bradford's incoherent remarks. At any rate, she evinced no concern for his sanity, but when they left she told him cheerfully that when he got ready to explain she would be glad to hear.

She was staying in the room of a friend who had gone away for the week end and would want to see him sometime the next day, Monday and would also be glad to have him find a room for her.

"Yes, indeed," stammered Bradford. Bradford stopped for dinner on his way to his apartment and at nine o'clock when he arrived there he found a very weary Molly Drew waiting for him in the small reception room downstairs.

"I've come," she said with finality. "I thought it over and over and when it occurred to me that probably if you didn't persuade me to be your secretary, you'd persuade some good stenographer to be your wife, I just couldn't go through the strain of a regular wedding."

"And so—here I am. I have been studying stenography this winter. I didn't tell you, but I really wanted to do some sort of war work. It was just because I was peevy because you'd never asked me before that I said what I did."

By dint of much persuasion Bradford found accommodations for Molly for the night in the little hotel, and the next afternoon after his day's work at the office was over he took unto himself the bride of his heart and acquired a stenographer.

Molly never knew that at nine that Monday morning he met Maud Gaston and told her what he felt was the best advice he could give her. He said that she would never cease regretting having left her uncle, that the war would soon be over and then inflated salaries in Hilton would be a thing of the past, and that she would be a very sweet, sensible girl if she hurried back to the home town on the next train.

Whereupon Maud sighed with relief. "I was afraid you'd found a job for me," she said, "and I'm homesick already. Suppose you never tell any one about meeting me?"

And having exacted a similar promise from Maud, Bradford hurried on his way.

HOW WAR GARDENS HELPED

American "Back-Yard Producers" Increased Food Yield in a Degree That Was Remarkable.

America's back-yard and vacant lot food producers have come into a fine harvest. They have increased the nation's wartime food production and at the same time lessened the traffic demands on railways by growing this food near the kitchen door.

Patriotic gardeners this year cultivated 5,255,000 plots, according to figures made public by the national war garden commission. We hoed 1,785,000 more gardens this summer than we did last year. A combination of patriotic call and high cost of living did it. The value of the garden product, estimates the commission, will be \$225,000,000.

There were more gardens this year, and the average yield was better. More of us are learning how to grow things in our back yards and on nearby vacant lots. Let us keep right on learning more about gardening. There's health and money in it.

Those who did not have one of those 5,255,000 war gardens missed much. It is not too early for them to plan on a next year's garden. More food in 1919—and as near the kitchen door as it is possible to grow it. That's a fine war-time slogan.

Only One Road to Moral Victory. Psychologists tell us that one of the great dangers of shipwreck of our mental and moral forces is the repression through which most of us try to make our peace with the world. We cannot gain peace while constantly warring within ourselves. The way to gain conquest over ourselves is to express that which is good and let it take the place of that which is warring on our lives.

A great ethical teacher has said that he has known personally of many cases where vicious children have been made over into good citizens by directing the child's thoughts into new channels by supplanting the impure with the pure.

New Soldier. Gen. Leonard Wood said at a dinner in Washington:

"A new soldier is apt to be nervous, apt to make mistakes, but this is no sign of cowardice. It soon wears off. A new soldier was having his first experience of night duty. The password was 'discount.'"

"As the soldier paced back and forth in the darkness, a black figure suddenly halted up before him."

"Halt! Who goes there?" he challenged.

"A friend," was the reply.

"Advance friend," said the new soldier. Advance and give the discount."

FEWFREAKSTYLES

Dignity and Simplicity in Both Line and Color.

Velvets Much in Evidence for Indoor Gowns as Well as for the Street Frock.

It is interesting to note that there are few freak styles in women's wearing apparel or absurd creations to catch the attention this season, but rather a determined effort to express dignity and simplicity, both in line and color.

The street frocks and suits, says a fashion writer, are of somber, neutral tone, and often trimmed with fur in harmonizing or contrasting color. The fur forms the collar and cuffs, and when used on the skirt or tunic is generally put on in patches.

Take, for instance, a smart street frock of beaver color duvetyn with its patches of beaver, trimming the panels that hang from the waistline at the back and front. The cuffs and high collar are also of the beaver. The lower part of the bodice is inset with a square of embroidery in brown and dull gold thread. Directly at the front and back underneath the two fur-trimmed panels is a larger panel of the material, decorated at the hem with cord tucking.

Another extremely smart frock is of brown velveteen, trimmed with nutria. The model is made with a long tunic, which is slit at the sides and trimmed at the edges with nutria. The tunic is set on to a loose-fitting back, which is drawn in slightly at the waistline with a sash, which encircles the waist, crossing at the front and loosely at the back, the ends being finished with tassels. The large collar, cuffs and the draped toque are of nutria.

Velvets are being used more and more for indoor gowns, as well as for the street frock. Many beautiful dinner gowns are fashioned from velvet



Fur Cuffs and Collar.

In the softest and most supple of weaves. These lovely velvets drape, but do not crush, a rare attribute in any fabric of this nature.

Often georgette crepe or chiffon is used in combination with the velvet. The crepe or chiffon, for instance, may form the sleeves and part of the bodice while the velvet is used as a part of the bodice and skirt. Or the crepe may form an over-tunic, as in the case of one lovely model, and the underskirt of velvet.

USE OF FUR FOR TRIMMING

Stylish Decoration Figures Conspicuously on Majority of Winter Suits and Wraps.

Almost every suit or wrap this winter has its bit of fur trimming. In some instances the fur trimming forms almost half the garment. A lovely wrap recently seen was of henna red velours with an enormous beaver collar which when opened formed a cape effect. A deep band of the beaver trimmed the coat at the lower part, extending up one-third of the coat length.

The accompanying hat was of beaver decorated with a feather ornament of henna red.

Jaunty little Eton coats of fur often complete a costume of cloth. An example is a costume of soft, warm wool velours, which has almost the warmth of a wrap which may be made comfortable enough for even average winter weather by the addition of a smart little coat of fur. Narrow bands of the fur could be used to trim the frock.

Lammas Street.

Carmarthen (Wales) folks are proud of their Lammas street, whence comes the Welsh name Heol Awst. It is generally known that "Lammas" is a corruption of "Lanmass," so called because it was the custom on August 1 to present at church a big firstfruits loaf made from the new corn. The custom still lingers in a Kentish parish, where a sheaf of the new wheat is placed on the altar before the holy communion is celebrated. In Scotland "Lammas" is a quarter-day, and in some rural districts of England there are "Lammas lands." Lammas day is a regular holiday in England.

SMART BLACK VELVET TAM



This chic black velvet tam, with white wool embroidery, will appeal to many to whom this sort of headgear is becoming.

SOME MODES OF THE MOMENT

Most Decided Changes in Newest Creations Are Presented in Collar Arrangements.

One of the modes of the moment is the curious assembling of different fabrics for the fashioning of one garment. Thus a black satin afternoon frock has been richly trimmed with soft white Angora cloth, and this in turn has been thickly beaded with jet. The frock shows a criss-cross of the beaded white Angora forming a trimming for the narrow skirt, a curious belt arrangement, not straight around the waist, but higher at one side and slanting diagonally across the front of the skirt. The sleeves are long and tight, ornamented at the waist with the white fuzzy stuff and the beads, and the neck is high and finished with one of the new very high collars made of the white material, one end being left long like a scarf, thrown over one shoulder and finished with a long jet tassel.

The most decided changes in any of the newest creations are presented in the collar arrangements. Very high collars with thrown ends appear on many frocks. Often they are knotted on the neck of the dress, a heavy silk thread of a bright and beautiful color being used.

This sort of collar appears on a blue coat dress. The collar is of Delgab blue, knitted round and round, so that a sort of small yoke is formed at the top of the waist, narrowing into a high collar which ends in a throw at one side. Touches of the blue threads have been knitted at intervals across the front of the bodice to brighten it, and a long sash is knitted at one side of the skirt.

SIMPLICITY IN SPRING WEAR

Lack of Display Promises to Be Especially Noticeable in Latest Models of Apparel.

Fashion designers seem at last to have been converted to a realization of the power and beauty of simplicity. As everyone knows, says a fashion writer, simple language is most convincing, and the house built on lines of simple dignity at once advertises its occupants as people of culture and refinement. Why then should the individual woman elect to wear clothes that are over ornate either in style line or decorative features? Apparel is properly meant to emphasize the good points of the individual it covers, rather than that the individuality of woman be submerged and her form serve merely as a foundation for the display of rich garments.

In the development of early spring styles the leaning to simple garments is especially noticeable. Of course, the very first of the spring garments are bought by those fortunate ones who flee to Southern resorts to escape the rigors of the Northern or Western winter. In suits and coats, sport suggestions usually lead.

ANOTHER THINK



Minnie—I've decided to accept his offer of marriage.

Her Father—You haven't given the matter sufficient consideration.

Minnie—Why do you say that?

Her Father—If you had you would refuse him.

WAY TO FIND OUT.

"Have you many close friends here?"

"Can't say. I've never tried to borrow a cent."

MISS ELIZABETH WALKER



One of the handsomest of the debutantes of this winter's social season in Washington.

GIRLS HAVE LINGO OF OWN

College News Publishes the Mystic Code Used by Wellesley College Girls.

Wellesley, Mass.—Queer dialect of Wellesley college girls is exposed. The College News publishes the mystic code.

Whenever a Wellesley college girl uses the word "fish," she means "the cause of the rise in the cost of table board," and if she says "quiz" she refers to "little after-vacation reminders that go about in groups, seeking whom they may destroy."

"Resident mail" has been a term much used at Wellesley, and the Impressionistic Dictionary shows it means "a notice from the dean." The word "denn" is used to signify "one of the college exits." "Pledge" is "the ghost of your former allowance," while a "senior" is "a squint-eyed individual who ushers." "Telephone" is listed in this dictionary as "an excuse to leave in the middle of the fish course," while "war" is called "the reason for beans and speakers." "Week end" means an "oasis in the desert." "Man," the dictionary avers, is "anything strange on the campus."

THEFT OF HOUSE CHARGED

Contractor Is Brought Into Court Accused of the Larceny of a Dwelling House.

Medford, Mass.—Charged with the larceny of a dwelling house, Clarence McLean, a building wrecker, has been brought into court by Mrs. Mary J. Gilleland, owner of the property. According to the evidence submitted McLean negotiated with Mrs. Gilleland for the dismantlement of the house, after it had been condemned by a building inspector. Mrs. Gilleland denied that such an arrangement had been made and charged that McLean "stole the house." The court continued the case to give the principals an opportunity to adjust the matter between themselves.

TINY, BUT CAN CLEAN HOUSE

New Hampshire Hubby Will Back Wife Against Any Woman in United States.

East Rochester, N. H.—Clarence Willey of this town claims Mrs. Willey, the little woman who reigns over his household, is the tiniest lady in New England. She is only four feet seven inches in height, and weighs 80 pounds. "My wife is in perfect health," said Willey. "She does all the housework for us both. I would challenge any woman twice her size to a doughnut making or a house cleaning contest and stake all I have in the world on the outcome."

HERD CATTLE BY AIRPLANE

Air Scout May Replace Picturesque Cowboy on the Ranches of the West.

Cleveland, O.—The airplane scout will replace the picturesque cowboy on the ranches of the West within a few years if inquiries received at the Glenn Martin airplane plant here are any indication. Ranch owners plan to use the machine to trace lost cattle and sheep, scores of letters received at the plant indicate. Peacetime orders are not being booked, however, as the company is still busy on government work.

WAS LYING DOWN, PROBABLY



"This paper says that prosperity is advancing by leaps and bounds."

"If dat's so, it must er jumped clean over me."

Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST,

302 THAMES STREET

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NEWPORT, R. I.

WATER

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GUY NORMAN, Treasurer.

ASK ANY HORSE

Eureka Harness Oil **Mica Axle Grease**

Sold by dealers everywhere

Standard Oil Co. of New York

CITY'S HIGH TITLE

Cuban Capital Given Long Name, by Royal Decree.

Has Been Considerably Shortened to Habana, but That Was Not Its Appellation in 1634—Placed Had Remarkable Growth.

The full name of the capital of Cuba is San Cristobal de la Habana. In 1634 a royal decree conferred upon the city the sounding title, "Llave del Nuevo Mundo y Antemural de las Indias Occidentales" which signifies "Key of the New World and Bulwark of the West Indies." In emphasis, the coat of arms of the municipality bears a symbolic key and representations of the fortresses of Morro, Puntal and Buerza.

Habana is one of the several towns founded by the governor, Diego Velazquez. He placed it upon the south coast, where the town of Batabano now stands. It was shortly removed to its present position and rapidly it grew to be the chief center of the island and one of the most important places in the new world. La Fuerza, the oldest fortification in the city, was erected near the close of the sixteenth century. Shortly afterward, Philip the Second of Spain ordered the construction of the Punta and Morro fortifications, for the protection of the harbor, and at about the same time the official residence of the governor of the island was transferred from Santiago de Cuba to Habana.

In 1850, the population of Habana was hardly more than three thousand, but in the following two or three decades it doubled, owing to a large immigration of Spaniards from Jamaica. During this period, the city rose to be the commercial center of the Spanish-American possessions, and the principal rendezvous of the royal fleets that carried on the trade monopoly between Spain and America. The walls inclosing the city were commenced in 1671 and finished 30 years later.

A map of the city at the beginning of the nineteenth century strikingly illustrates its rapid growth. Then the residences were almost all intramural, or within the walls. Large estancias and huertas occupied ground which is now intersected by paved streets and covered with substantial buildings.

The first impression made upon the visitor is of the massive character of the architecture. This characteristic is more pronounced than in any other Latin-American city. The building material generally used is a conglomerate of marine material, which burdens on exposure to the air. It is hewn into great blocks, and so used in construction. Walls are usually covered with stucco or plaster, and colored in a variety of tints. Roofs are either flat, or built of the old Spanish tiles. The effect, which is enhanced by the presence almost everywhere of trees and shrubs, is pleasing in the extreme.

The most interesting portion of Habana is that which formerly lay within the walls. The houses here have for the most part been converted into business purposes, but a few persons still cling to their old homes. Forbes Lindsay, in "Cuba and Her People of Today."

General Townshend's Triumphs. Like a palm tree in the arid stretches through which he fought his way out the selection of Gen. Charles V. F. Townshend to bear to the agents of the allies the Turkish offer of surrender, observed the New York Herald recently. Two years and a half ago, almost to a day, General Townshend and 6,000 men, the remnant of his army of 50,000, ran up the white flag in Kut-el-Amara after a siege of 143 days and surrendered to the Turks, while 40,000 other British soldiers 16 miles away battled ineffectually to break through the Turkish lines to the beleaguered force.

Now General Townshend has obtained his satisfaction. That he, a prisoner of war, should have been selected to carry this fateful message, a tribute to all Christendom, as well as to what remains of the Turkish empire, is a unique tribute to a gallant soldier under the government he and his men served so faithfully.

POULTRY

MOST PRODUCTIVE HEN TYPE

Poultry Keepers Aim to Combine Economy and Efficiency—More Eggs From Fewer Hens.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

American poultry keepers as a class have always aimed to combine economy and efficiency in poultry production. In war-time patriotism impels them to extraordinary efforts in this direction, moving them to do everything, and to leave nothing undone that will help to quickly increase the nation's supplies of poultry and eggs. It is not the high cost of feed alone, since America entered the war, that has led to more careful attention to the routine work in poultry keeping, and to greater judgment and skill in feeding. The saving of money has been an incentive, but, above and beyond that, every poultry keeper realizes that getting better production from less feed is doing double duty in conservation and production—saving feed and at the same time increasing food.

That American poultry keepers are, on the whole, more efficient in egg production seems to be plainly indicated by the fact that, as compared with the period before the war, market receipts of eggs increased more than receipts of poultry. Reports from persons in touch with production in many localities agree that more eggs are being produced from the usual numbers of hens kept, and in many instances from smaller numbers. It may well be presumed that such efficiency in one line of production extends to others closely co-ordinated with it, and that poultry meat is being grown more economically—though no common statistics indicate it, and it is not so readily observed in common practice.

Among professional breeders of standard poultry the first result of war-time conditions was to emphasize fresh, and more effectively than ever, the benefits of rigid selection of breeding stock and severe culling of the young stock while growing. The high cost of feed hit this class of poultry keepers hardest because, even under normal conditions, a considerable part of their stock must be carried for quite a long time after coming to maturity before it is sold. The concentration of interest and industry upon things immediately relating to the conduct of the war and the production of food tended to decrease the demand for their stock.

So, with stock actually costing a great deal more than in normal times, they had to face the problem of either reduced sales or lower prices on good grades of stock to attract trade. Some chose one alternative, some the other; but all adopted the policy of using only



Barred Plymouth Rock Hen.

breeders of the very best type, and so reducing to the lowest practical point the waste of feeding inferior young stock.

Professional breeders were compelled to do this, because no other plan of economizing comparable to it in efficiency was open to them. Good feed in abundance had to be used, whatever the cost, or their birds would not attain full development and command profitable prices.

Their methods generally are so well adapted to their work that no considerable saving of time and labor is possible. The only solution of their problem was the exclusive production of poultry of the quality that would bring profitable prices, for in feed and care birds of high quality cost no more to produce than those of greatly inferior quality.

For the professional breeder this exact adaptation of the stock to the end for which it is designed is a necessity. In the matter of producing eggs and meat there is not the same absolute necessity. The volume of production can be maintained, and even greatly increased, by the continuance and extension of those better practices which have made possible so much of the increase which has already been attained. But if the producers of eggs and poultry for the table are to do their utmost to increase the supplies of those products, the easiest, the shortest and the surest way is through general use of the most productive types; that is, by the use on the part of every poultry keeper of the most productive types in his stock. It is not meant that there should be wholesale replacement of ordinary stocks by stock of strains celebrated for extreme high production. That may be done to advantage in many instances. But with the great majority of poultry keepers immediate gain in production must be made by good use of such stock as they have.

Spot to Be Avoided.

It happened in Paris. He was black, a Yank soldier, and from New Orleans. He was heading toward the Seine, when an on-coming comrade, same color, halted him. Said the comrade: "I'd be advisin' you, Lestah, not to go too neah that river; they's likely to be lookin' foh a molasses detail."

FARM POULTRY

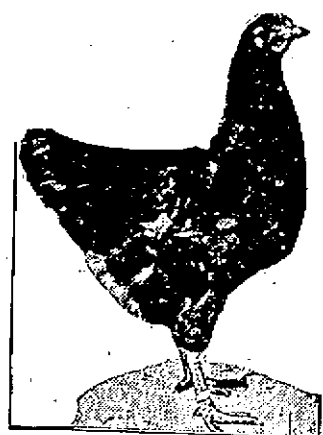
DIFFERENCES SEEN IN HENS

Individuals of Same Breed Are Not Always Equal in Respect to Meat or Egg Production.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Among general-purpose fowls all are not equal in respect to either meat or egg production. The difference is not due to size, or to the shape of birds in like condition, but lies in those things which keep one fowl in good laying condition when another goes out of condition, that enable one to lay continuously through a long period and still keep in good condition, while another loses flesh, becomes poor and thin, and incapable of further egg production—until she has had a rest—after a comparatively short period of laying.

The existence of all these, however, is not enough to insure good laying. There must, of course, be reasonably good management, even if the keeper has not special skill. But it with these qualities which make for continual lay-



Rhode Island Red Hen.

ing, there exists a tendency to put on fat whenever laying is interrupted, only unremitting skillful management to keep a hen in good laying condition will make her a first-class egg producer.

The egg type or laying type of hen, in any breed, is the hen that with the qualities that make for good egg production, has no quality which is an obstacle to continual laying. The meat type is not the converse of the egg type, even though the hen that is not a good layer is fit only for meat.

The meat type, in all kinds of poultry, is the type that grows rapidly and at maturity carries abundant flesh, especially where the preferred parts of the meat are produced. The most desirable meat type is, rather, fine in bone, with the frame well knit but not too compact. Under any kind of good management a hen of this type that is in normal condition will be a good layer. She may not lay any better than a hen not quite as well fleshed, but she ought to lay just as well, and when the time comes to make meat of her she makes more and better meat, and as a breeder she naturally tends to reproduce offspring that will make more and better meat.

Such hens are in reality of the dual purpose type, no matter what their size or breed. They are equally valuable for eggs and meat. That is the kind of stock that will contribute most to the big increase in poultry that is wanted. It is the dual-purpose type of every breed—a type that exists in every breed, and can easily be made the prevalent type without detriment to any breed, and to the benefit of every breed—that has suffered from neglect.

POULTRY RAISING ON FARMS

Little Capital Is Required and Nothing Equals It as Profitable Side Line.

Poultry raising requires very little capital, but there are very few side-lines, if indeed there are any, that are equal to it for profitable production. Much is said of the time it requires for raising young fowls. But do not forget that when they are managed properly the fowls pay liberally for the time required to raise them. Farming is greatly handicapped for lack of cash and when any side-line can be found that requires little money but considerable labor it is attractive. Such is poultry raising on the farm.

FOWLS FOR BREEDING STOCK

Young Hens, With Blunt Toenails Are Not Loafers—Same Applies to Male Birds.

Be sure to look at the toenails of the year-old and two-year-old hens being selected to hold over for next season's breeding stock. The hen that has worn her nails blunt and short has not been a loafer, and if the other well-known signs are in her favor, she is worth a place in the breeding pen. The blunt, short toenails are a good indication on the cock birds as well.

Do they tell me that after Dubleigh's sweetheart killed him he went away to forget everything. VanDones—I guess he succeeded. His creditors are still hunting for him.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

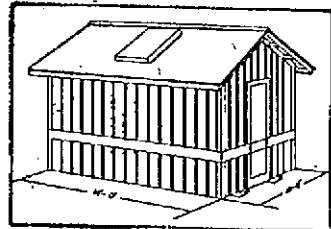
HOMEMADE PORTABLE GRANARY IS USEFUL

Handy for Storage Products Other Than Grain Crops.

Wooden Structure, 10 by 14 Feet, Has Capacity of 660 Bushels of Grain—Easily Moved From One Place to Another.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Prohibitive prices due to a scarcity of galvanized material have vastly restricted the farm use of the standard commercial types of portable granaries. But the division of rural engineering of the bureau of public roads, United States department of agriculture, has come to the farmers' relief with work plans, specifications and bills of material of a practicable portable granary which the individual farmer can build himself or can have



Practicable Portable Granary.

built by a local carpenter. These plans will be sent free on request to any farmer in the United States.

This portable wooden granary is 10 by 14 feet in floor dimensions and 94 inches to the eaves, with a capacity for 660 bushels of grain. It is built on skids or runners which permit of moving it from place to place by tractor or horse power. It is of such a height that it can be set near the separator during the thrashing operation, so that the grain can be deposited directly into storage. This eliminates the services of one or two wagons and their crews which otherwise would be necessary in transferring the grain from the machine to the storage bins. In addition, the portable granary is available for the storage of other farm produce or supplies when it is not needed as a grain container.

SAVE SUPPLY OF FLAXSEED

Wise Policy for Farmer to Resist High Prices and Keep Enough Seed for Next Year.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Present high prices for flaxseed will tempt many farmers to sell all they have. This will be especially true in the sections where last year's drought was severe and crop production small. Now is the time, however, to resist the temptation of fancy prices and to save enough good seed for next year. Always use the fanning mill, for flaxseed sometimes carries serious flax diseases, and mustard seed left in it will cause a beautiful yellow field, even though all that's yellow is not gold. The bright, clean, heavy seed left after thorough fanning will be most free from disease.

Store your seed in a dry place, for it has mullage in its overcoat and sticks like glue if it gets wet. Remember your neighbor when fanning flax; for he may need some of your seed. It will help him as well as your community if he gets good seed from you, instead of using the poor seed which he may have to buy if he waits until seeding time next spring. If you have good seed for sale, tell your county agent and your state extension director. Owners of good seed of wilt-resistant strains should try to sell it only for seed purposes, rather than to let it go to the elevator to be sold for oil making, as farmers have not been able during the last two years to buy enough seed of wilt-resistant strains.

OUTLET OF BIG IMPORTANCE

Minnesota Expert Urges That It Be Protected With Concrete Abutment and Screened.

(By H. B. Roe, Assistant Professor in Agricultural Engineering, University Farm, St. Paul.)

The outlet is of the first importance in the drainage. There must be a clear fall away from it. Submerged outlets, so-called, are not outlets. They still leave that land undrained where the tile lies below the level of the water at the outlet.

An outlet right, purchased, through another man's land is usually worth what it costs. Protect your outlet with a concrete abutment. Screen it against the entrance of birds and animals.

BOYS GROW MUCH WHEAT

Fifteen Thousand Respond to Call to Produce Much Needed Bread-Making Crop.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Reports coming to the states relations service of the United States department of agriculture warrant the estimate—considered quite conservative—of at least a 15,000 enrollment in boys' wheat growing clubs in the 15 southern states. These clubs in the South took up wheat growing only a year ago, at which time there was an enrollment of only 2,530 members who were growing this crop.

Best Sugar Cement.

An interesting by-product of beet sugar is cement. The scum which collects in boiling 100,000 tons of sugar beets contains about 6,000 tons of carbonate of lime. When this calcium carbonate is mixed with clay and burned, a very good cement is obtained.

BULL ASSOCIATIONS OF MATERIAL VALUE

Educational Benefits Exceed Direct Net Cash Returns.

Members Become Interested in Improvement of Herds and Study Pedigrees, Individual Conformation and Production.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The educational value of a co-operative bull association doubtless exceeds the direct net cash returns. The isolation from neighbors is at once changed to a contact that informs and enlightens, and, as a rule, all members of the association become greatly interested in the improvement of their herds. They study live stock pedigrees, individual conformation, and production records. They hold meetings at which dairy problems of all kinds are discussed. The members come to understand the value of organization, petty jealousies give way to a broader pro-



She That Has Proved His Worth.

gressive spirit, and each individual in the community is helped. Even the boys and girls take an added interest in the farm and especially in the dairy herd.

A North Dakota association held a cattle show at which cows, bulls, and young stock were exhibited. The show was held in connection with a three-day clambauque, and it was estimated that 6,000 people visited the show and the clambauque. Great interest centered about the boys' stock-judging contest, which was one of the features of the occasion. The educational value of such work can hardly be overestimated.

In Michigan the work of a bull association led to an annual five days' agricultural school in winter and an annual summer picnic. At the picnic small cash prizes were given for the best heifers exhibited. This association consists of 22 members who have invested \$25 each, for which they have already had the use of good pure-bred bulls for six years.

BUREAUS AVERT FIRE LOSSES

At Least Half Million Dollars' Worth of Foodstuffs Saved to Farmers in California.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Fire damage in California this year is only 40 per cent of that of previous years, fire underwriters state, due to the work of fire companies inflated by the farm bureaus. To avert a threatened loss of foodstuffs through fire, the bureaus organized local rural fire companies in 368 farm-bureau centers of the state. Of these, 257 companies purchased automobile trailers, containing fire-fighting equipment for grain and grass fires, and 639 farmers enlisted in rural fire companies which covered a territory of 15,012 square miles. The loss in California from grain and grass fires was \$750,000 a year before sabotage and pro-Germanism increased the fire risks, and it is probable that at least half a million dollars' worth of foodstuffs has been saved by these rural fire companies.

PROTECTION FOR LIVE STOCK

To Obtain Best Results Fowls, Hogs and Cattle Must Be Housed as Weather Gets Cold.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Poultry, hogs, and dairy cattle, to give best results, must be housed, especially at night, as the weather gets frosty. All buildings used for housing such animals should be put in good condition, and where necessary remodeled along approved lines. Farmers contemplating the construction of new farm buildings should seek the advice of county agents or those who are prepared to give expert information on the construction of farm buildings.

WAY OF SPREADING MANURE

Best Results Where Scattered Over Large Area—Acid Phosphate Adds to Value.

Eight tons of manure spread over two acres will return a much larger profit than the same amount placed on one acre. In experimental tests, supplementing each ton of yard manure with 40 pounds of acid phosphate raised the crop-producing value of the mixture from \$2.60 per ton to \$4.52.

Too Much Sacrifice.

He—The government calls on people to be economical in the use of paper. She—Goodness, gracious! And I've just become engaged.

FOUND HIS PLACE

Youngster Who Made Good as Food Producer.

Factory Hand Lost, but a Massachusetts Community Is Richer Because Boy Decided That He Would Take to Gardening.

Four years ago a garden-club boy in Massachusetts faced what would have seemed even to an adult a hard problem. Born in Italy, but thoroughly inculcated with American ideas of the necessity of education, James was told by his father while in the eighth grade that no longer could he be kept in school. His future path was to lie toward the nearby factory.

Believing, because of his garden-club experience under the auspices of the local leader for the United States department of agriculture, that he could earn as much by potato raising outside of school hours as he could in a factory by devoting his whole time, he finally obtained permission from his father to try it. So successful was he that his father was willing he should enter the ninth grade in the fall.

The next spring the superintendent let him have land to use for a large garden. To ten boys he had selected from the upper grammar grades he made the proposition to pay so much an hour and to give each a garden plot. The following excellent advice he offered them in addition: "If you are going to quit, quit now while it is cool and not when it is hot next August."

By fall he had decided that enough could be earned in the summers to enable him to attend high school and the agricultural college later. Now a junior in high school, he has a good-sized hothouse under lease, where he raises cabbage, cauliflower and tomato plants; he owns an auto truck to handle his produce; has a bank account and pays his bills by check, and owns at least one government bond.

With all the school and business cares, he still has time to look after the school welfare of his younger brothers—and sisters, visiting their teachers and watching their progress.

A factory hand, probably only a mediocre one, has been lost, but a good food producer has been gained through the vision given James by his boy's agricultural club leader.

Powerful Explosive.

The liquid oxygen explosive appears, from notices in the German technical press, to have been developed as a mining substitute for nitric explosives, which had been all taken for military purposes. It was discovered a score of years ago that when a carbonaceous material is saturated with liquid oxygen and ignited by a fuse or electricity, the carbon and oxygen combine violently, and successful trials were made in blasting. This explosive, called "oxyliquit," is now doing duty quite extensively in breaking up coal and potash. In seeking a combustible, experiments were made with a mixture of gasoline and infusorial earth, pulverized cork, dry wood pulp and dried peat, but the best results were obtained with lamplack. This is placed in a suitable cartridge. In the preferred method the filled cartridge is immersed for half an hour in liquid oxygen in a special container, and then, with an ignition system quickly attached, is placed in the borehole, tamped and exploded. The effects are nearly equal to those from the same weight of dynamite. The serious disadvantage of the method is the necessity of liquefying the oxygen at the place where used; but a very great advantage is safety in transportation, and especially complete lack of danger from unexploded cartridges. The oxygen evaporates in about ten minutes, leaving simply inert lamplack.

Monster Devil Fish.

The announcement is made that a monster devil fish weighing 1,700 pounds, and measuring 12 feet from tip to tip, has been captured three miles out from Deer Island, near Biloxi, Miss., by local fishermen, who brought the fish to Biloxi and placed it on exhibition. The fish, a species which is seldom seen so close to shore, was caught in a trawl net by Pat Moran, and it took three power boats to haul the fish into port. It had a mouth measuring four feet across, and in order to pass a rope through it, fishermen had to use an immense ear. When one vessel attempted to bring the fish ashore it played with the boat as with a toy, and two other power boats came to its assistance. Many people viewed the monster.

Blank Check in Bird's Nest.

A bird's nest that had fallen from a tree in a park near Baltimore, Md., after it had withered many a hard wind, has just been placed in the North Carolina hall of history in Raleigh alongside war relics and other things because the bird used local building material in the form of a blank check of a Raleigh bank, in making its home safe and snug. The distance between Raleigh and Baltimore is about 325 miles by rail, but it is much shorter as the crow flies. Ornithologists say the nest is either that of a robin or a thrush.

The Real Treasure.

"Pa, there's a burglar in the dining room."

"That's all right. So long as he takes nothing but the silverware I'm not going to bother him. Wake me again though if you hear him going to the basement. I'll die before I'll let him get away with our hard-earned."

A Good Catch.

"You ask for my daughter? What are your prospects, young man? Do you own the house you live in?"

"No, I rent it, but I have five tons of coal in the cellar."

"Be her."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In reading matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:
1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Make all queries as brief as possible.
4. Write on one side of the paper only.
5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature.
Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1919
INFORMATION WANTED
Inquiry for facts concerning Capt. Smylie, 19th Century Man

(Philip Hale in Boston Herald)

A correspondent in Buenos Aires—his letter is dated Sept. 23—asks if we ever heard of Captain "Smylie," a historic figure on the Falkland Islands about forty years ago.

"Captain Smylie," he writes, "was not one time a New England whaler. For him are named Smylie channel and Smylietown, which may be seen on the chart. He afterward became United States Consul. Strange stories of his doings survive and are told on the Falkland Islands to this day. A late British governor of the Islands collected some of the stories, but I cannot learn that they were published. One was to the effect that our State Department decided to remove him from office and sent a successor, who when he called to present his credentials and demand the seal, was kicked out by the Captain. The United States government had finally to send a warship to remove Smylie."

Another story is that Captain Smylie was publicly flogged by order of the British governor for some misdeed. As the Captain later sailed away he planted two shots from his ship's small gun into the Governor's residence. Returning after a six months' cruise, he sent a letter of apology to the Governor, adding that he had discovered a wreck and recovered some fine tapestries and furniture which he thought the governor might wish; if he would come aboard he might have his choice of them. The Governor came on board with two guards, who were promptly overpowered and sent ashore. Captain Smylie then put to sea with the Governor, whom he made do the cooking for the crew of the whaler for several months.

"A friend lately returned from the Falklands tells me that several of the old islanders vouch for the truth of these stories." Does any of our readers know anything about this restless Captain?

Answer to the Above

Editor of the Newport Mercury.

Dear Sir—You were correctly informed that Captain William H. Smylie was my uncle by marriage to my aunt Evelina Jane, daughter of my grandfather, Otis Chaffee. Capt. Smylie always appeared to me as a sort of mysterious person whose real character could not be really determined. During his early career after marriage, he made several voyages to the South American countries, calling at different seaport towns on the Atlantic coast. On one of these voyages he got into trouble of some kind with the authorities of Rio de Janeiro, was arrested and thrown into prison, but freed himself from confinement in the night time. A few days afterwards he was discovered in the suburbs of the city and six armed horsemen were sent to rearrest him. When they appeared and demanded his surrender, he pulled two heavy pistols from his belt, in which he had six, saying, "I'll make fewer of your number first!" They turned and fled. His next move was to get word to his first mate, (then my uncle, Nathan Chaffee), to sail out of sight of land and lay to until he could find some way to get aboard without being discovered. Several days afterwards my Uncle Nathan was awakened in his berth by a loud thumping on the side of the vessel where his sleeping apartment was located. Going up on deck and looking over the side of the vessel, he discovered Smylie in one of two barrels lashed together, with his water and provisions in the other. The first order he gave on reaching deck was to have the watch "belabored" with a cat-o-nine-tails for being found asleep.

Subsequently he made several long voyages round the "Horn," and loaded his vessel with sealskins which, it was said, he clandestinely took from the rocks where the natives had lain them to be dried.

On one of his return voyages, during a visit at our house on the Prospect Hill farm, where he often found his wife, he asked my father why he did not cook the food he gave to the hogs. My father replied by saying that it would require a larger kettle than any that he had ever seen. Then my uncle said, "I have one buried in the sand at the Sandwich Islands, and on my next return I will bring it to you."

He did so, and it was set up in brick and mortar in a building called the "wash-house," where it can be seen today. It was indeed remarkable how rapidly the hogs did fatten after its use.

At one time he went to Terra del Fuego to punish the natives for eating up the missionaries, but what he accomplished in this line has never come to my knowledge. During this voyage, as also on others, he landed on the coast of Patagonia to get fresh beef for his crew. His method was to single out and separate a single cow from the herd and incite it to attack him. And when the animal did lower his head to gore him, he quickly jumped aside and drove a double-edged dagger into its brains just behind its horns. In no instance of this kind did he fail. He was at one time employed by the U. S. government as Consul at the Falkland Islands, and he proved faithful to the trust. On one or two of his voyages there was mutiny on board, but he was found equal to the emergencies. Of the one that I know most of the particulars, he was locked and barred in his cabin in the stern of his vessel, but he got out of the cabin window, tread water along the side of the vessel and reached the deck. He then closed and fastened down the hatches, confining the crew below. After hunger began to gnaw at their vitals he

opened one of the hatches and, holding a pistol in one hand, he let them up one at a time and made each one swear unwavering allegiance to their captain. On the return of his last voyage there was some trouble brewing on the part of one Sanford Bell and others, who had papers of attachment drawn up to put in force on his arrival. I myself saw his arrival before he had passed inside Brenton's Reef. I knew it to be him by his coming as aforetime under full sail with flags flying and loud booming of cannon. I saw also that before he reached the outer harbor, a sailboat ran up alongside and a person went on board. Immediately he tacked about with his two vessels, he in the lead and his brother James in the other, and passing outside the reef, he steered to the east as if intending to go to New Bedford, the revenue cutter following in pursuit. Later at night he turned for New York, where he at once sold his vessels and cargoes, sending back word to his pursuers to come on if that would afford them any pleasure. Of the two vessels, the large full-rigged ship, it was said, was stolen somewhere at the South, and her name under cover of darkness changed to "America."

As it was his custom that neither himself nor any one of his crew of 16 or 18 men should shave his beard or cut his hair until the voyage was completed, after a voyage of two and three years, when all the crew were lined up on deck with their beards and hair reaching down to their waists, with several heavy canyons in view, the aspect was like that of a corsair that it would not be worth while to trifle with. That he was in some sort a free-booter during his early career cannot reasonably be questioned.

HENRY W. CLARKE.

Captain Smylie's wife was buried in the Otis Chaffee lot in the Island Cemetery and the inscription on the tombstone is "Eveline Jane, wife of Captain William H. Smylie, who departed this life on the 22nd day of June, 1847, aged 35 years."

Captain Smylie is remembered by Mr. Job A. Peckham, who remembers seeing his vessel lying at Commercial wharf with his one brass cannon on deck. Mr. Anthony Stewart says the Captain dined with his father frequently, and he has furs now in his possession, that Captain Smylie brought him.

QUERIES.

10337. FOX—Who was John who married Sarah Fox—1704? I should like to learn the date of marriage, with full name of John.—M. J.

10338. NICHOLS—Who was Rachel Nichols who married Simon Newton, Jr., Jan. 9, 1843? Anything about the Nichols of Rhode Island will be gratefully received.—M.

10339. SCOTT—Who was Elizabeth, wife of Francis Scott? They were married Sept. 8, 1757. Were there any children? I do not find record of them in Arnold's Vital Records.—P.

10340. GREENE—Who was Elizabeth Stan—, who married Samuel Greene, March 19, 1752?—G. W.

10341. CORNELL—Who was the wife of Perry Cornell. Their daughter Elizabeth married John Easton Holt. Elizabeth was born about 1795 and died 1864. John was the son of Benjamin and Edith Easton. I am most anxious to know who Edith's father and mother were. Is it possible that she is a descendant from the first Eastons? Elizabeth Cornell had a brother Edward Cornell, who died at the age of 23 years, on his way from Charleston to City Point.—G. W. E. E.

10342. SIMSON—Can anyone tell anything of William Brooks Simson, a Newport lawyer. I have no idea what his dates are.—E. A. J.

THE QUESTION BOX

All questions to be answered in the issue of the current week must be received at the Mercury Office not later than Tuesday. This column is conducted in co-operation with the Newport County Farm Bureau, all questions being referred to the County Agent and Home Demonstration Agent for their answer. Farmers of the county should not hesitate to ask questions. They will all be answered. Question—Can you explain the Federal Farm Loan Act to me and tell me what steps to take in order to take advantage of it?—C. F. P.

Answer—The Federal Farm Loan Act provides for the loaning of money to farmers for the purchasing of land, the payment of existing debts, the addition of land or buildings, the purchase of fertilizer or supplies or to in any way improve farm conditions. The money may be used to cancel any mortgage existing. The amount of the loan must not exceed 50 per cent of the value of the farm. For each \$1,000 borrowed, \$65 is paid annually, which covers the payment on both principal and interest and in thirty-five years cancels the debt. At no time is the farmer required to pay more than this amount, but at any time after five years he may pay any part or the whole of the debt, if he so desires.

At the present time there is no Farm Loan Association in Newport County, but an effort is being made by the Farm Bureau to organize one. Take the matter up with your County Agent for further information.

Question—What can I do to make my pullets produce eggs? They are fully matured, appear healthy and are well fed, but do not lay.—A. R. T.

Answer—Keep the floor of your hen house or open front scratch shed dry, let in fresh air and as much sunlight as possible. Cover the floor with straw or dry leaves to the depth of one foot, scatter the scratch grain in this litter and make the birds scratch for all of their hard grain. This, with plenty to eat and drink, should start them laying. Exercise is the first essential of egg production.

This Rooster a Veteran.

The rooster now twisting as a weathercock on the clock tower of the First National Bank building in Portland is 12 years old, his first roosting place having been the top of the old courthouse in Portland in 1878. He weighs more than sixty pounds and is said to have been made of oak. Now he shines with a new coat of paint.

OLD GLORY'S FREE FLAG

By the light of the stars in Old Glory's free flag
We tramp through the battlefield's night;
By our side floats the sun-flag of faithful Japan
As we charge through the smoky daylight.

Hurrah for the roar of the guns that we man
For Belgium oppressed; or perchance,
Hurrah for our allies who march as one man
For every man's country and France!

The tricolor 'll float with our aid
once again
Where the Hun trod the hills of France!
May God mark the road from Archangel to Rome
As the lire of our final advance!

There's red in the blood of our veins
as it flows,
There's red in the flags that we bear,
May peace join the shamrock, the maple, the rose,
With the lily of France, everywhere!

So here's to the war and here's to the day
When victory's banner unfurled
O'er the Aztec, Italian, the Serb and the bear,
O'er the Briton, the Yank and the world!

Senator Ray G. Lewis of Block Island and other town officials have been in Newport this week endeavoring to secure a suitable landing place for the steamer Juliette which is now making regular runs between Providence, Newport and Block Island.

The article on our 8th page in regard to Captain Smylie and the answer by our well known townsman, Mr. Henry W. Clarke, are intensely interesting and will bring to the mind of many of our older readers an eccentric character well known to Newport 60 years or more ago.

Mr. Silas H. Hazard, a life-long resident of Newport and one of its best known citizens, will remove to Providence next week to make his home with his daughter, Mrs. Walter Curtis.

The 213th anniversary of the birth of Benjamin Franklin occurred yesterday, Friday, January 24. It was observed in many parts of the country as a thrift day.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon says that President Wilson started out to get a peace without victory and now has obtained victory without peace.

Major General George W. Goethals has been honored by the French government by being named as a commander of the Legion of Honor.

The annual meeting of the Charity Organization Society will be held next Monday evening in the Rogers High School Hall.

Washington Commandery expects to attend the triennial conclave in Philadelphia next September 100 strong.

Mr. Charles A. Wood, who died in this city on Sunday last, was a member of Malbone Lodge, No. 93, New England Order of Protection.

Fires in the United States take an annual toll of more than 15,000 lives and cause a property loss of approximately \$250,000,000.

The semi-annual examinations in the public schools will begin the first week in February.

Mr. J. Irving Shepley is confined to his home by a severe cold.

Patty Substitute.
A cheap and effective substitute for putty, to stop the cracks in floors and woodwork, may be obtained by soaking newspapers in a paste made of a pound of flour in three quarts of water and adding a teaspoonful of alum.

Great Mothers; Great Sons.

One rarely ever hears from them—the sons of great men. The son of a great man is handicapped. The world expects much of him and he is not able to fulfill the demand. Great leaders always come forward in the hour of need, but the sons of these great leaders, lacking the chance, cannot show of what stuff they are made. It is claimed that all great men had great mothers and that while the sons develop along the mental lines of the mother the daughters take after the father. But, taking up the lines of activity where a man has achieved greatness and where equal opportunity was given the son, he fails to make good. In literature, art, science, music and invention the son falls short of the achievement of the father.—Chicago Daily News.

Ajaccio.

Since the year 1811 the city of Ajaccio has been the capital of the island of Corsica. The city stands on the west side of the island. It has a spacious harbor protected by a citadel. The special interest in the place is due to the fact that in 1769 Napoleon Bonaparte was born there. The house of the Bonapartes, the "Casa Bonaparte," is now national property. The chief employments of the people are the anchovy and pearl fisheries, and the trade in wine and olive oil, which the neighborhood produces in abundance and of good quality. The city is also a winter resort for people suffering from weak lungs. It has a population of about twenty thousand.

HIGH GRADE KITCHEN CABINET

WORTH 42.50
For 29.70

Is one of the items of our Clearance Sale that is proving a big attraction. The need of a Kitchen Cabinet is so generally felt and this price is so very low that you really ought to decide to buy now or pay more.

OUR RUG PRICES

Are another magnet that is pulling the biggest business we ever handled Titus-ward.

9x12 1st Grade Tapestry Rugs at 24.75

As an illustration, ought to make you think very carefully about your rug needs for the next six months at least.

TITUS' CLEARANCE SALE

THE LOWEST PRICED FURNITURE STORE IN TOWN

NOTICE

To prevent water pipes from freezing people are requested to shut off the water at the shut off in the cellar of all houses. If water is allowed to run as a means to prevent freezing the water supply for Newport will soon be exhausted. For yesterday and last night the consumption of water increased 700,000 gallons. With the ponds and reservoirs frozen, and the quantity of water in storage less than one month ago, unless the greatest care in the use of water is practiced serious conditions will soon confront this city.

NEWPORT WATER WORKS

Newport, R. I., Dec. 7, 1918.

WANTED

A copy of the Newport Mercury dated MARCH 2, 1918. Suitable price will be paid upon presentation at the MERCURY OFFICE.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

New Shoreham, R. I., Jan. 25th, 1919.
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of NANCY M. MOTT, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.
All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.
CARRIE E. DEVEY, Administrator with will annexed.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Newport, R. I., January 15th, 1919.
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Rhoda Island of ALFRED BOARMAN, late of Shrewsbury, Louisiana, deceased, and has given bond according to law.
All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.
The undersigned also hereby gives notice that he has been appointed agent in Rhode Island of J. M. Grimmer, late testamentary executor of the estate in Louisiana of said ALFRED BOARMAN.
AYLESWORTH BROWN, 49 Westminster Street, Providence, Rhode Island.

Rhode Island Normal School

SPRING TERM Begins Monday, February 10, at 9.00 o'clock A. M.

All candidates must be graduates of approved high schools and must take entrance examinations unless excused in advance by special certificate. For catalogue of other information, apply to WALTER E. HANCOCK, Secretary, 119 State House, to John L. Alger, Principal, Rhode Island Normal School, Providence.

Jack of All Trades.

Edinburgh once enjoyed the distinction of possessing the most prolific signboard on record: "John Main, Stationer, Bibles, Testaments, Psalms, Hymns, Prayer Books, Catechisms, Proverbs, Books, new and old, in various branches of literature. Money or exchange for old Books; Papers, Pens, and Ink; Wax and Wafers; Black-boards, Hair and Hair Pencils; Coloured Books, Memorandum Books, Religious Tracts. Books neatly bound, on moderate terms."

Do Justice Promptly.
When it is our duty to do an act of justice it should be done promptly. To delay is injustice.—La Bruyere.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE

Newport, December 21st, 1918.
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Guardian of the estate of WILLIAM R. DENNISTON, minor, of said Newport, and has given bond according to law.
All persons having claims against said ward are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.
JOHN D. DENNISTON.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE

Newport, December 21st, 1918.
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Guardian of the estate of CATHERINE D. SCOTT, minor, of said Newport, and has given bond according to law.
All persons having claims against said ward are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.
JOHN B. DENNISTON.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE

New Shoreham, R. I., Dec. 14, 1918.
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Guardian of the person and estate of AMOS H. GRIFFIN, of said New Shoreham and has given bond according to law.
All persons having claims against said ward are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.
I have this day appointed Isadora Griffin of New Shoreham, whose address is Block Island, R. I., my agent in the State of Rhode Island.
LAURIMAN E. GRIFFIN, Guardian.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Newport, January 4, 1919.
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport Administrator of the estate of EDWARD MORAN, late of said Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law.
All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.
IRENE MORAN.

No. 162

Reserve District No. 1

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION OF THE NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, December 31st, 1918.

RESOURCES	DOLLARS
Loans and discounts	232,777 04
Overdrafts secured and	259,377 01
uncollected	
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	308 90
Liberty Loan Bonds, 3 1/2 per cent, and 4 and 4 1/2 per cent, maturing	110,000 00
Payments actually made on Liberty 3 1/2 per cent bonds of the Fourth Liberty Loan owned	46,937 58
Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned	27,028 75
Total bonds, securities, etc., other than U. S. bonds	92,966 75
Stocks other than Federal Reserve Bank Stock	1,100 00
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent of subscription)	5,100 00
Value of banking house, 11,000 00	
Equity in banking house	11,000 00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	45,078 94
Cash in vault and net amounts due from National banks	128,638 72
Exchanges for clearing house	6,007 28
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer	5,500 00
Total	\$707,297 19
Liabilities	Dollar
Capital stock paid in	\$120,000 00
Surplus fund	50,000 00
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	11,173 68
Circulating notes outstanding	107,430 00
Individual deposits subject to check	404,911 29
Certificates of deposits due in less than 90 days (other than for money)	8,331 35
Certified checks	310 62
Cashier's checks outstanding	278 74
Dividends unpaid	4,900 00
Total demand of deposits	415,823 61
Total	\$707,297 19

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport.

I, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
H. C. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of January, 1919.
FACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

GEORGE W. SHERMAN, WILLIAM E. DENNIS, JR., WILLIAM A. SHERMAN, Directors.

ISLAND SAVINGS BANK

NEWPORT, R. I.
A semi-annual dividend at the rate of 4 per cent, per annum, will be paid to the depositors on and after January 15th, 1919.
GEORGE H. PROUD, Treasurer.

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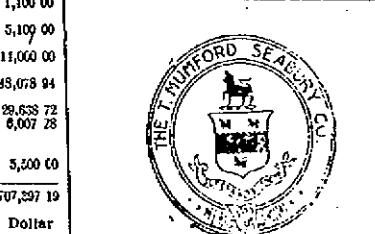
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